

L. F. NEWSPAPER REGY.
RECEIVED 24 SEP 1868.

E. Griffiths

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 356.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1868.

[ONE PENNY.]

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON ON POLITICAL ASSASSINATION.

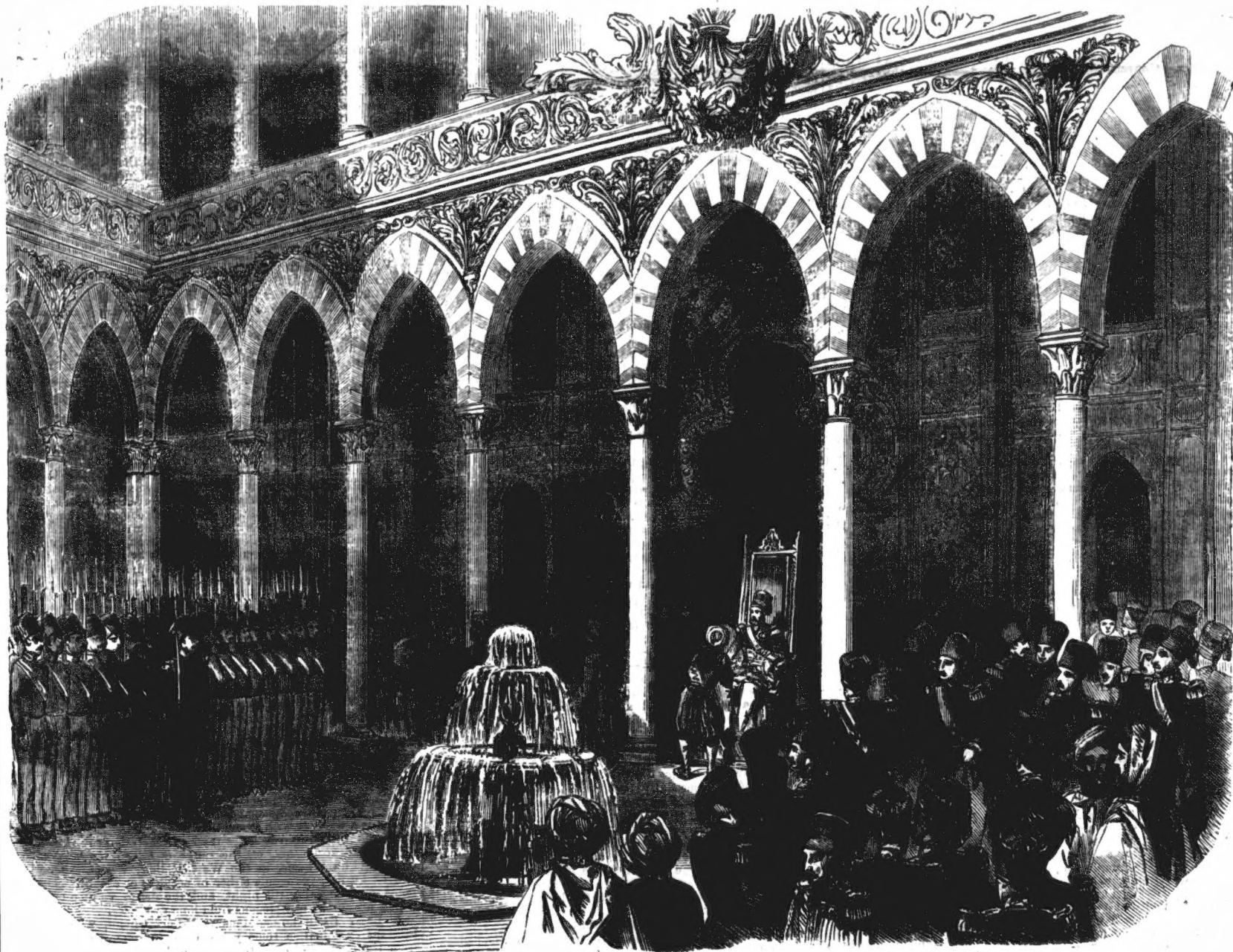
The *Nord* of Tuesday contains the following letter, dated Paris, July 12:—"At Fontainebleau a few days ago the conversation turned upon the tragical end of Prince Michael of Servia, and the manifesto of Felix Pyat, inciting to the assassination of the Emperor. The fear was expressed lest such detestable examples and such odious excitations should occasion some fresh attempt against the head of the State. The Emperor held the contrary opinion; and as every look turned towards him seemed to claim the secret of his confidence, he spoke in these terms, which we have been able to obtain, and which we endeavour to reproduce with the utmost possible exactness:—

"In the position I occupy, life has only one attraction, that of being useful to the prosperity and grandeur of France. As long as I live I shall pursue no other object, and Provi-

dence, which hitherto has visibly sustained me, will not abandon me. My fate, moreover, is in its hands. It will decide whether my life or my death can best serve the interests of the country. In presence of so many parties animated by rival ambitions and subversive passions, there is no security for France unless she remains closely united to my dynasty, which is the only symbol of order and progress. It might happen that a violent death, if such befel me, would contribute much more to the consolidation of my dynasty than the prolongation of my days. Just see what happens; the man who instigates or who commits a political assassination, who makes himself at once judge and executioner, always produces a contrary effect to that he wishes to attain; it is the punishment of his crime, it is inevitable. What has just taken place in Servia is the evident proof of this. The conspirators hoped, by killing Prince Michael, to bring another dynasty into power; they have strengthened, for a long period, the family of the Obrenovitch. Here, at home, if one of the many attempts against King Louis Philippe had succeeded

there is every probability that the House of Orleans would still be reigning over France. If I fell under the assassin's blow to-morrow or to-day the people with one voice would acclaim my son; and if all the Imperial family disappeared, they would go forth, as in Servia, in search of some little nephew heir to my name, some Milano or other, to raise up anew the flag of the Empire, revenge the murder, and sanction once more this truth, that the parties which stain their hands in blood never profit by their crime. I can thus regard the future without fear. Whether I live or die, my life or my death will be equally useful to France, for the mission which has been imposed upon me will be accomplished either by me or mine."

These words (says the correspondent of the *Nord*, in conclusion) were uttered in the midst of a rather numerous circle; some of the persons who were present repeated them to us. We have thought that they would not be without interest to your readers, to whom we can guarantee their complete authenticity.



CELEBRATION OF THE FETE KORBAN-BAIRAM, AT TUNIS

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The object of the brief sitting of the Lords on Saturday was to expedite the passage of the Scotch Reform Bill. The Commons did not insist upon their amendments, and a few minutes sufficed to pass the bill through its final stages in their lordships' house.

At the commencement of their sitting on Monday evening the Peers were occupied for some time in considering how they should for the future deal with railway bills providing for an increase of rates; but, after a rather prolonged discussion, a motion of Lord Taunton, that no such bill should be read a second time until the Board of Trade had reported upon it, proved successful. Since the day when it was read a second time, the bill for abolishing the Disabilities of Revenue Officers in the matter of the suffrage has been the course or the subject of a succession of surprises; and not the least of these was the announcement made by the Lord Chancellor last evening that, after opposing the bill with more or less determination at various stages of its progress through the House of Commons, the government had determined to overrule the judgment of the heads of departments, and to allow the measure to become law.—Lord Granville congratulated the ministry upon the final decision to which they had come; and the bill, of which Lord Abinger had charge, was read a second time without any opposition. The list of orders was a very full one, and included some measures of considerable importance, and their lordships did not adjourn till—for them—a rather late hour.

In the House of Lords on Tuesday, the Bankruptcy Act Amendment Bill was committed, but progress was reported, though none had been made, upon Lord Westbury, Lord Romilly, and the Lord Chancellor objecting to so partial and hasty a treatment of the question.—A large number of bills were forwarded a stage, and amongst them the Consular Marriages Bill, the Railway Companies Bill, the Curragh and Kildare Bill, and the Renewable Leases and Conversions (Ireland) Act Extension Bill were read a third time and passed; and the Revenue Officers' Disabilities Removal Bill, the Railways (Ireland) Act Amendment Bill, and the Hudson's Bay Company Bill went through committee.—Their Lordships then adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MR. MONK's bill for removing the restrictions which surround the exercise of the franchise by officers of the revenue will be remembered as having passed through the House of Commons in the face of many difficulties. It is now stated that the measure, which would confer the suffrage on 40,000 respectable and intelligent men, is to be opposed by the government in the House of Lords.

The House of Commons on Tuesday devoted a morning sitting to the further consideration in committee of the Election Petitions and Corrupt Practices at Elections Bill, with which it made considerable progress. Discussion was resumed on the 17th clause, which provides that the report of the judge upon a petition shall have the same force that the report of a select committee of the House has now.—Mr. Bouvier contended that the issue of a commission of inquiry ought to depend upon the finding of the judge that corrupt practices had prevailed, and not upon an address of the House.—The Solicitor-General objected to its being made obligatory on the Government to issue such a commission, and argued in favour of retaining in the hands of the House the discretionary power it had hitherto exercised in respect of the appointment of commissioners.—Eventually the clause was agreed to as it stood in the bill, and in the course of the subsequent discussion Mr. Disraeli announced that he intended to propose the limitation of the bill to 3 years, in accordance with the wish generally entertained that legislation on the subject should for the present be of a tentative character.—On reaching Clause 30, which directs that the expenses of the judge, &c., should be defrayed by the Commissioners of the Treasury out of money to be provided by Parliament, Mr. Lowther moved to amend the clause by throwing the expenses upon the borough or county in the same way as if they were expenses incurred in the registration of voters.—The Solicitor-General, whilst prepared to go as far as any man in punishing a peccant constituency, declined, by supporting the amendment, to be party to the perpetration of an act of injustice.—The amendment being pushed to a division, was negatived by 134 to 67, and the clause was agreed to.—To the 45th clause, which declares that where the judge reports that bribery has been committed with the knowledge or consent of a candidate, such candidate shall be deemed personally guilty of bribery, his election, if he be elected, declared void, and himself incapable of being elected and sitting in the House of Commons during the seven years next after the date of his being so found guilty, Mr. Mill proposed as an amendment to strike out "bribery," and insert the larger and more comprehensive phrase of "corrupt practices," with the view of embracing the most venial cases of electoral corruption.—The motion was resisted by the Solicitor-General, and Mr. Sejeant Gaselee urged the Government to adhere to the clause without amendments.—On the committee dividing, the proposal of Mr. Mill was defeated by 175 to 80.

On Wednesday the only two measures which appeared to excite any interest in the minds of members of the House of Commons are the Election Petitions Bill, and the Metropolitan Foreign Market Bill, and attempts were made by Mr. Bass and Mr. Davenport-Bromley to ascertain the intentions of the government with reference to the progress of these two bills. Mr. Disraeli was as confident as usual in his assurances as to the anxiety of the government to pass both these measures, but "in the present state of public business" he was unable to fix any period for their future consideration. The Election Petitions, or, as the right hon. gentlemen preferred to call it, the Corrupt Practices Bill, must, he said, take its chance of coming on at a morning sitting. On the following day the "battle of the ships" had to be fought again for the hundredth time before the Speaker was allowed to leave the chair. The House did not resume until all the navy estimates had been voted; and, having made this progress with supply, Mr. Disraeli was able to fix the Election Petitions Bill for the early sitting on Tuesday, and the Cattle Market Bill for Thursday evening. The only bill which occupied the attention of the House for any length of time was the Turnpike Act Continuance Bill. The order of the day having been disposed of, Mr. Bass induced the House to order that no writ should be issued for the city of Bristol without three days' notice, and almost immediately after the House adjourned.

THE VELOCIPEDe AND THE HORSE.—A novel race was run last week between a horse and car and a velocipede. M. Carrere in a one-horse car, and M. Garancé in a velocipede, started from Castres at 12, and the victory was to be decided in favour of the person who first arrived in Toulouse. The race was a very keen one, M. Carrere having arrived in Toulouse at 6 and M. Garancé at 6.25.

SOMMARELISM.—The *Avoue de Saint-Pons* (Hérault) states that a few nights back a pupil in the training school for young priests in that town rose from his bed while all his comrades in the dormitory were asleep, and in a state of somnambulism made an attack on the guardian of the apartment. The latter was awakened by feeling a hand on his shoulder and the noise of blows on the bed. The assailant had made three stabs with a knife, but happily only penetrated the mattress and sheets. He was seized and locked up in a room by himself, and the next morning was utterly unconscious of what had transpired. He expressed his great regret and his desire to be sent to his parents. This was the first time he had ever shown any symptoms of this strange propensity.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

THE Prince and Princess Christian will leave Osborne for Germany a few days before the Queen.

THE Prince of Wales, attended by General Sir William Knollys and Captain Ellis, was present on Saturday evening at the dinner given by the United Service Club to Lieut.-General Sir Robert Napier.

ACCORDING to the present arrangement, the Queen, with the junior members of the Royal family, and the Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse, will leave Osborne for Germany on Tuesday, the 4th of August. The Queen will return to Windsor on Tuesday, September 1, when Her Majesty will remain three days, and then leave for Balmoral.

BANQUET TO SIR ROBERT NAPIER.

THE East India United Service Club entertained Sir Robert Napier at dinner on Monday evening. A large crowd waited in front of the house in St. James's-square, and cheered the gallant guest on his arrival. The company, numbering 100, included the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, Sir Bartle Frere, Colonel French, M.P., Sir Stafford Northcote, Field-Marshal Sir John Burgoyne, Sir C. Stavely, General Scott, Sir J. Pycroft, Lord W. Hay, M.P., Sir A. Phayre, Sir H. L. Anderson, Colonel Probyn, Colonel Helbert, General Sir W. Wylie, General Baker, General Sir J. C. Coffin, &c.

Sir Bartle Frere, who occupied the chair, after proposing the preliminary loyal toasts, gave the health of the chief guest, Sir Robert Napier. In doing so, he said he had no intention of carrying his audience through the history of the great operations of the Abyssinian campaign, because they were much better narrated in the simple despatches of Sir Robert himself. It was useless to attempt to gild refined gold, and it would be more than superfluous, after the national stamp had been affixed to the gold issued from the royal mint itself, to try and add any superfluous impression.

Sir Bartle having made a long speech, which was heartily applauded, Sir Robert rose and said,—"Sir Bartle Frere, brother officers, and friends, I can hardly hope to express in fitting terms how deeply I feel the honour you are doing me this evening. If any one had told me nearly forty years ago, when I arrived in Calcutta a second lieutenant of the Engineers, without a connection in the country but my contemporaries, that I should have received such a welcome from the Indian service as is accorded to me now, I should have considered it a dream and vision indeed. If I value deeply the too flattering opinion which my friend in the chair has expressed this evening, I value still more the feeling that it is not merely a recognition of the occasion which has called us together, but that it is the kind regards of members of the service who have known me during my whole Indian life, and who take this opportunity of expressing their approbation of my conduct since I have been in the service. (Loud cheers.) I have always felt it a high honour to belong to the Indian service. It is a service which sprang from a small beginning, and which raised to England an empire which has been governed as no other colony has ever been governed, and it has been governed by men of the civil as well as military service. Indeed it is hard to say which are soldiers and which civilians—the civilians have been soldiers and the soldiers civilians. (Laughter and cheers.) The service has produced some very honoured names, which we need not go over now, because we find in the present day names as honoured and distinguished, and as capable of doing what is required, as in the past. There is no necessity to recount or fight again the battles of the recent campaign, and I will merely content myself with saying it is a campaign which has most completely exhibited the amalgamation of the English and Indian services. During the campaign no one has thought which service the other has belonged to; it has been one service animated by one heart. (Cheers.) It was said in the House of Lords the other day that the cheering of the Beloochee regiment was the knell of the Indian mutiny, and I may add that the Abyssinian campaign was an assurance of the amalgamation of the Indian and English services. I find it difficult to express how much I feel the welcome you have given to me. I shall always remember with gratitude and pride that I have won your friendship and esteem, and it will always be remembered by my family that I have received the distinction you have honoured me with this evening. I look upon this as one more mark of the amalgamation of the services, that I have commanded a mixed force of soldiers, many sent from the shores of England; and it is with peculiar pride I reflect that the reward I receive at the hands of the Government is given, perhaps, to the first English soldier who from a simple lieutenant, with nothing but his name to begin with, has won the honour which has so generously been conferred upon him by his sovereign. (Loud cheers.) Let me frankly say, I thought seriously as to whether I should be wise in accepting so great an honour as that which I am informed is to be conferred upon me; but one great motive was, that I should accept it as a member of the Indian service. (Loud cheers.)

The chairman, in giving the toast of "The Army, Navy, and Volunteers," spoke in terms of praise of the support rendered by the Commander-in-Chief to the Abyssinian campaign; and Sir John Burgoyne, in responding to the toast for the army, corroborated everything that had been said in praise of the guest of the evening.

Mr. Gladstone, in returning thanks for the toast of "The Lords and Commons," eloquently proposed by the chairman, said—I rise to discharge the double duty which you have imposed upon me of returning thanks for the House of Lords and the House of Commons, and I must say there never was an occasion when the names of those two august assemblies could be more fitly associated, and when the duty of acknowledging your kindness might be more suitably entrusted either to one or to the other. Never was there a time when those two houses were more thoroughly in accordance, each within its own walls and with each other, than when they were gathered together for the purpose of giving expression to a sentiment like unto that which has brought us hither to-night—that of doing honour to the man who has done honour to his country.

SPECIAL AND IMPORTANT.—A city freedman writing to the *Times* says:—"One of the Common Councilmen has shown me a notice just received from the Lord Mayor, marked in blood-red ink and Egyptian type, "special and important." It states that Allen, Mayor, calls a special meeting of the Common Council for Wednesday, next at noon, when, strange to relate, he will be prepared to announce the safe delivery of her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales of a daughter, and for no other business. Now, seeing that my *Daily News* did this for me ten days ago, and has since daily informed me daily that the child was nicely, and the mother as well as could be expected, it seems to me that such a stale bit of information might have been dispensed with in favour of some really practical business of the corporation. In the days of the Plantagenets, this sort of thing would, I have no doubt, have been in perfect order when a message took three days for the Herald's College to bring the news from Westminster to the Queen's house, and when three months were not enough to tell the Orkneys not to pray any longer for the King, who was dead and past praying for. But, I ask, is this the sort of thing for a special assembly of so august a body as the City magnates?"

FATAL GUN ACCIDENT.—Thomas Birley, aged 16, who had been shooting birds on Sunday afternoon at Tickhill, was sitting on a stile with a gun between his legs, when he lost his balance and fell, and the gun went off and shot him in the body, causing his death soon after.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

THE *Gazette of Friday* publishes a despatch from Sir Robert Napier, dated Paris, July 1, containing a list of officers who have been recommended for their services during the Abyssinian campaign by the generals and other officers under whom they served. The names have already been mentioned in the despatches previously received.

It is rumoured that a fresh batch of peers is to be created before the dissolution of Parliament takes place. Swallowing household suffrage is to be rewarded with the honour which was conferred upon the captor of Magdala. Several measures will be withdrawn this week, and the 24th is still spoken of as the day for prorogation.

From a return published on Monday it appears that the expenses of the Irish Railway Commission amounted to no less than £22,505 11s. 3d. Of this sum the remuneration of three of the commissioners and the secretary was £3,225, the office expenses, printing and incidental, £2,298 5s. 7d., and the travelling expenses, £5 25s. 9d.

On Monday evening a public meeting of the electors and non-electors of Lambeth was held at Wilcocke's Assembly-rooms, Westminster Bridge-road, Mr. Hartwell in the chair, for the purpose of organising a Lodger Registration Committee, to facilitate the placing of all lodgers duly qualified upon the forthcoming electoral register for the borough of Lambeth. The meeting was very fully attended.

DISPUTED OWNERSHIP OF A DOG.—VERDICT OF MANSLAUGHTER.

A LENGTHY investigation was held on Friday by Mr. Bedford, the Westminster coroner, at St. Martin's Vestry-room, the subject being the death of Thomas Molloy, aged 16, who was killed while fighting with another boy named Richard Vickers, the fight originating through the disputed ownership of a dog.

The evidence taken was in effect as follows:—

Between eight and nine o'clock on Wednesday morning last, Patten, a publican's son, the deceased, Vickers, and a boy not named, were playing with a dog in Bedfordbury, when a quarrel ensued between the latter and Patten relative to the ownership of the dog. It resulted in a fight, when deceased interfered in Patten's behalf, and was in consequence pitched into by Vickers. The boys fought two and two, when Vickers managed to get deceased encircled with one arm, and, taking that advantage, he pummeled away at the body of the deceased with his right fist. Suddenly deceased became powerless, Vickers relinquished the punishment, and pushed his adversary away, the deceased falling partly on the pavement and partly in the road. The poor boy's eyes were then fixed, colourless liquid was issuing from his mouth and nostrils, and his legs were drawn up. He was at once conveyed to the closely-adjacent hospital, and pronounced dead. Vickers ran away, but was brought back and given over to Police-constable 111 C, and on the way to the station at Bow-street he said the boy with whom he was fighting fell down in a fit. He was charged with causing the death of the deceased, and the magistrate remanded him. He was then in the House of Detention.

Mr. Adolphus B. Turner, house surgeon at Charing-cross Hospital, deposed to making the *post mortem* examination of the body of the deceased. Externally there were bruises over the abdomen and on the right side. They were of the first stage. There was another bruise over the epigastric regions, also recent, and they were all caused by blows. There were no fractures. Both cavities of the heart were full of blood. The cause of death was nervous shock to the system producing paralysis of the heart, from the blow on the nervous epigastric organ.

A juror: Would not excitement produce a sudden stoppage of the heart's action?

Witness: It would be either excitement or sudden joy. But in such case the heart would be empty and contracted. The condition of the heart, as he had described, was caused by the blow, rendering it unable to send the blood along.

The coroner having explained the law of the case, The jury returned a verdict of "Manslaughter" against Richard Vickers.

Each side was legally represented, Mr. Pullen attending for the friends of the deceased, and a gentleman from the firm of Shaen and Roscoe watching the case on behalf of Vickers.

VICTORIA STATION AND PIMLICO RAILWAY.—The half-yearly general meeting of this company was held on Monday at the offices, Westminster Chambers, Victoria-street, Mr. William Lee, M.P., in the chair. The report stated that the rentals for the half-year had been duly received, and the revenue, though charged with the excess of interest on the debenture stock, allowed of the usual dividend of nine per cent. per annum. The money received on the debenture stock, under the powers of the general act of 1867, in substitution for the debentures at the fall due from time to time, had been placed at interest on satisfactory security. The chairman moved the adoption of the report, and the motion being seconded, was carried unanimously, and a dividend was declared of 4s. per cent. for the last half year.

THE STORM AT BRIGHTON.—During the storm which raged at Brighton with considerable severity on Saturday night the lightning struck the residence of Mr. Savage, chemist, near the Queen's park. The chimney stack on the gable was almost destroyed; thence the lightning glanced off and pierced the roof near the eaves, where it entered Mr. Savage's bedroom, and exploded its force upon the fire-grate, which, with the surrounding brickwork, it smashed into pieces. About half-past seven on Sunday morning the tower of St. Peter's church was struck by lightning. One of the pinnacles was completely shattered, and a considerable portion of the lead roof torn up and displaced, some of the rubbish being forced down into the belfry and clock tower. The building was used for Divine service as usual on Sunday, but only one of the three entrances was opened. A great deal of rain fell in the town and neighbourhood.

FATAL FIGHT AT BIRMINGHAM.—On Sunday evening, about eight o'clock, a man named Thomas Rouen came to his death under very painful circumstances. The deceased was a married man with five children, residing in Coventry-street, and on Sunday evening, when passing up a court in Allison-street, with a can of beer, he saw a young man named Michael Moran standing at the door of No. 7 house. There had been a previous quarrel between the two, and Rouen made use of curses to Moran, and asked him to come out and fight it out. They went towards each other, and Moran struck Rouen a blow on the breast and knocked him on the ground. On picking up Rouen it was found that he was dead. Moran was then taken into custody, and brought before the magistrates, when he was remanded to await the coroner's inquest. Moran is a widower with two children.

MOORS ON FIRE.—A large tract of vegetation covering Rombolds and other moors, on the range of hills lying between the Aire and the Wharfe, in the West Riding, was on Sunday destroyed by fire, the result either of accident or design. The fire raged from morning till night, and the dense volume of smoke which arose was conspicuous from long distances.

A LADY BACHELOR.—Madame Emma Chenu, who passed a brilliant examination some years back in science and obtained from the Faculty of Paris the degree of Bachelor in Science, came before the same body last week as a candidate for honours in mathematical science. The examination ranged over algebra, trigonometry, geometrical analysis, mechanics, the integral and differential calculus, astronomy, &c. She obtained her degree.

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

We learn from Lucerne that the Americans there celebrated Independence Day by a display of fireworks on the lake, patriotic choruses, and other demonstrations of rejoicing.

The *Cologne Gazette* states that the anniversary celebration of the battle of Sadowa was, by royal order from Berlin, prohibited in all the cities and towns of Northern Germany.

An accident has happened to Jefferson Davis, who is at present residing in Canada. While descending the stairs of the hotel in which he lodges he fell and injured his back. Mr. Davis had one of his children in his arms at the time.

A TERRIBLE accident occurred on Monday at Amiens races. One of the stands fell, roof and all. About 50 people came to the ground pell-mell with the debris. A woman was killed on the spot, and there were other casualties, but in accordance with the French custom of keeping things quiet, no authentic return of killed and wounded is yet obtainable.

The two Brussels journals—*L'Espiegle* and *La Cigale*—are under prosecution on the charge of exciting to the assassination of foreign princes. The offence consists in publishing the report—an expurgated one—of the revolutionary commune of Paris, read by M. Félix Pyat at the recent meeting in London. The *Cigale* is edited by M. Myot, a representative of the people under the republic.

VERY little seems yet to be known respecting the military conspiracy in Spain. According to one account it was to have broken out on the 9th, and its object was the overthrow of the ministry. According to another—and this is the more generally received—the dynasty itself was to be swept away. It is asserted that the Spanish ambassador in Paris is himself without full information of what has taken place, and that the French government has sent a confidential agent to the frontier in order to ascertain the facts.

LETTERS from Constantinople state that the municipal elections have taken place with the utmost order in all the principal cities of the empire. At Smyrna, the local body having been constituted, at once voted an address of thanks to the Sultan. It is said that the broad and prudent reforms now being introduced are only the prelude to a more important measure, and that Turkey is to have an Elective Chamber, to sit yearly in the capital. The period for establishing the new institution is not yet decided, but the Council of State has received orders to study the subject.

THE *Florence Nazione* publishes an address from the Roman people to the King of Prussia, congratulating his Majesty upon the victory he obtained two years ago at Sadowa, the anniversary of which occurred a few days back. The writers express a fervent hope that, under Prussian guidance, the noble German nation may consolidate itself, and that the increase of its power may lead to results as favourable to the Roman people as Sadowa was to other members of the Italian family. The address was presented, it is said, on the 3rd instant to Baron Armin, the Prussian Minister in Rome, with a request that he would forward it to his Majesty.

AN encounter with swords took place a few days back in the Bois de Boulogne, near Auteuil, between two Bourse speculators, MM. Eugène Norzy and Henry Cremieu, the former being the uncle of the latter. The affair originated in a mere trifle; some hasty expressions uttered at the Bourse six days before had led to an exchange of blows, but the parties agreed to defer the duel till after the liquidation. The seconds of M. Norzy were his clerk and a writer in the *Charivari*, whilst those of M. Cremieu were two officers of the line. After a short combat the nephew was slightly wounded in the breast, and the affair terminated.

THE *Progrès* of Lyons states that the people's library at Oullins, against which a petition was not long since presented to the Senate, has been closed. The board, it appears, convoked the members, and explained to them that if they consented to the exclusion of the books objected to by the authorities—those of George Sand and Eugène Sue—the establishment would continue to exist; but that if they refused, they had better at once pronounce the dissolution of the association in order not to be in contravention. The vote for closing the library was come to unanimously, and all the books handed over to M. Ariès Dufour with a request to him to place them at the disposal of the grown-up inhabitants of the commune. That gentleman undertook the charge in question, "so that," adds the *Progrès*, "the library has now become a private one, and will have more influence than ever."

A TRIAL for breach of trust, remarkable from the position of the accused, has just taken place before the Tribunal of Correctional Police of Paris. The parties implicated, named Darjou and Martin, the chief and second accountants to the Lyons Railway Company, were charged with robbing M. Desgranges, principal engineer on the South Austrian line, of a sum of nearly 700,000 francs. Darjou and Desgranges had been intimate friends since 1847, when they both held responsible situations on the Northern Railway. From the year 1853 M. Desgranges received different appointments for the construction of railways, and being constantly absent he left with his friends securities to the amount of 90,000 francs for Darjou to send to him the interests as they became due. In 1859 M. Desgranges was engaged to execute important works at Vienna, where his salary amounted to from 100,000 to 150,000 francs a year. Having entire confidence in Darjou, he continued to forward to him the produce of his savings for investment, and the total eventually amounted to the above-mentioned sum. M. Desgranges at length requiring rest, returned to France to enjoy the independency which he had acquired, and settle his children in the world. But on claiming his property of Darjou he learned with dismay that the latter had squandered the entire fortune in Bourse speculations, which he had been carrying on in partnership with Martin. The accused were condemned each to two years' imprisonment and 25 francs.

SILENCE IN THE COURT.

A SOMEWHAT curious episode has occurred in the Bristol Sessions Court. Whilst the recorder was in the act of summing up in a serious case of highway robbery, a voice was heard singing with peculiar sweetness the song of "Home sweet home," and with such distinctness that at first no doubt was entertained that it emanated from some person in court. The members of the bar, the witnesses, the prisoners, and the spectators all looked about to see the charming singer whilst the officials, with their customary zeal in the suppression of all extraneous noise, shouted "Silence in court!" The recorder demanded that the police should "stop that noise." It was thought, after a few moments examination that the sounds might arise from some one in the adjoining yard. Mr. Newton, without further ado, assumed the detective himself, but strangely enough, no sooner had he got into the yard than the melody ceased, and there was a hearty laugh—"Ha, ha, ha!" This was repeated with such heartiness that all the court who were not impressed with the gravity of the occasion joined in chorus "Ha, ha, ha!" The inspector returned into court, and the singing was resumed—the refrain this time being "Not for Joe." "Where does the noise come from?" was the stern question officially put to the inspector. "From the prisoners below," was the reply; and forthwith Mr. Wallis, the prison clerk, descended the steps to the cell, and inquired who it was that dared to sing? The character of the song, "Home, sweet Home," gave great weight to the suggestion that it must have come from some one yearning for a return to domestic bliss, but the universal answer of the prisoners was "How can we sing in this strange place?" Thus baulked, the officials gave up the search, and the whole affair remained a mystery.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA:

MR. MAPELSON'S BENEFIT AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE was novel in idea perfect in execution and enormous in results. Two grand musical performances—an operatic concert on an unusually grand scale, and a full and complete performance of Mozart's opera, "Le Nozze di Figaro," a display of the whole system of the great fountains, and an "unequalled display of grand fireworks," together with all the varied and magnificent attractions of the Sydenham Palace, were presented for the benefit of Mr. Mapelson as a public testimonial for the severe losses he sustained by the burning of her Majesty's Theatre, and as an acknowledgement for the zeal and energy he exhibited in maintaining the fortunes of the old opera under the most depressing and antagonistic circumstances. The *jeu* was given under the immediate patronage of the Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, his Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge, her Royal Highness the Princess Mary Adelaide, his Serene Highness the Prince Teck, her Grace the Duchess of Manchester, her Grace the Duchess of Newcastle, her Grace the Duchess of Sutherland, her Grace the Duchess of Buccleuch, the Countess of Dudley, the Countess of Westmoreland, Miss Burdett Coutts, his Grace the Duke of Manchester, his Grace the Duke of Newcastle, his Grace the Duke of Sutherland, his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, the Earl of Dudley, the Earl of Westmoreland, the Earl of Harrington, &c.

ST. JAMES'S.—M. Offenbach's operatic burlesque, "La Belle Hélène," which, on account of its musical merits, has been more popular throughout Europe than any of his earlier works, was produced at this house on Monday night as a substitute for the "Grand Duchesse," with Mlle. Schneider in the principal character. French burlesque differs from English burlesque or extravaganza in many important particulars. In the first place, it is more full of character, and, in the second place, it is rarely made an excuse for that transposition of parts under which men are represented by women and women by men, as on the English stage. In "La Belle Hélène" there is no scantiness of attire to please the male portion of the audience, and whatever there may be of doubtful in the story is atoned by its classical origin. Mlle. Schneider made a great reputation in Paris by the performance of the wife of Menelaus, and it is very easy to see the reason why her acting has just that taking quality which used to make the burlesque play of Miss Marie Wilton so much liked, and the vices of her style are only comic exaggerations of that habit of performing to the audience which is as common at the Théâtre Français as at the lowest playhouse in Paris. She has the rare merit of being able to make every look, word, and gesture effective, and her singing is very pleasing and more cultivated. The general performance of the burlesque was necessarily very extravagant in parts, with the exception of the Agememnon of M. Beckers, the Paris of M. Duplan, and the Menelaus of M. Faisant. M. Ravel represented the mean old priest, Calchas, with great artistic power, but he is not an actor (being long since a spoilt one) to tone down any inherent vulgarity that may exist in any character that falls to his share. The burlesque "took" immensely.

ROYAL GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION.—Mr. German Reed, following the habit of the Opera Houses, brings out a novelty this year at the close of his season, which will continue for two or three weeks longer. Mr. F. C. Burnand, the popular author of "A Yachting Cruise," furnishes the novelty which, under the title of "Inquire Within," will be performed for the first time on Monday next. Mr. and Mrs. German Reed, Mr. John Parry, and Miss Annie Sinclair, will be its interpreters.

ROSHERVILLE GARDENS.—These delightful gardens are now in their July prime. Comparatively few Londoners are prepared to believe that Rosherville singularly reminds a traveller of Switzerland, and if Metropolitans were told that the air of Rosherville was more similar to that of Ventnor than is the atmosphere of any other English spot out of the Isle of Wight, they would be amazed. As for flowers, Rosherville hollyhocks are quite beyond all competition. Rosherville is simply the most charming spot within a hundred miles of London, while at no other gardens do you get better so good, shrimps so huge, and attendance so pleasant as at Rosherville, the place where a very long day seems very short.

MR. BUCKSTONE'S ANNUAL BENEFIT.—Mr. Buckstone's benefit took place at the Haymarket Theatre on Thursday night, when, addition to the revival of Colley Cibber's comedy, "She would and she would not," a new farce was produced in which Mr. Buckstone's son, Mr. Frederick Buckstone, was to make his first appearance at this theatre as a comedian. The beneficary's speech of course formed one of the features of the evening. Unfortunately the time at which we must go to press prevents us from speaking of the debutant.

THE intended name of the theatre now being built on the site recently occupied by the Strand Music Hall is to be "The Gaiety." It will in size be the third theatre in London, until Her Majesty's is completed, when it will necessarily be the fourth. It is intended to produce spectacular dramas at this house, much after the fashion of the "Châtellet" at Paris. In connection with the theatre there will be thrown open a huge restaurant upon the American model.

THE WIMBLEDON MEETING.

THIS year's encampment at Wimbledon is the largest since the National Rifle Association was called into existence. Dotted over the surface of the common are nearly 1,000 tents, and in these 3,000 men will during the next fortnight gather some experience of camp life.

The surprising energy and early hours of the Victorians are becoming matter of open comment. The unfortunate near them complain that they cannot sleep after six a.m. for the noise of drilling and bugle-calls. The general camp reveille sounds at this hour; but the tattoo is not till 10.30, and many a good shot would like to pass some of the intervening time in slumber. But the Victorians will have nothing of this. They are said to combine the most perfect luxury with the hardest and roughest work, and it is certain that they do more for themselves than most corps of equal pretensions. This morning at six, their muster was certainly not large, but those present were told off for various domestic duties and set to them with a relish which went far to show that a little "roughing it" gave additional zest to the comforts and luxuries with which they are profusely supplied.

By Wednesday night the camp was at its fullest strength. The shooting for the Queen's Prize commenced at too late a date for us to be able to give any report. The competitions on Tuesday were of higher calibre than those of November. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's Cup, value £100 (or £100 in money), with twenty prizes of £5 each given by the association; the first stage for the St. George's Challenge Vase; the continuation of the competition for the Alexandra Challenge Vase, the cup given by the *Daily Telegraph*; the continuation of the Enfield Association Cup competition; the first stage of the Military breech-loaders; the "Ely" prizes of the aggregate value of £100, from £10 downwards, to be shot for by Government Sniders only; together with the usual sweepstakes and pools, make up the list.

Notwithstanding the thunderstorms of Saturday night and Sunday last, the weather at Wimbledon is exceedingly warm, and the rain appears not to have penetrated far into the soil. The number of Volunteers in the camp, as well as of spectators from the City, was much larger on Tuesday than on Monday.

THE RECEPTION GIVEN TO SIR R. NAPIER AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

A GRAND fête in honour of Sir Robert Napier, and to celebrate the success which attended our arms in the Abyssinian expedition, was held at the Crystal Palace on Wednesday. The general, together with his staff, had been invited, and had notified his intention of being present, and as in addition to this a ballad concert of no ordinary pretensions had been announced, there was a very large attendance. At two o'clock there was a display of the fountains, and Sir Robert Napier having arrived a short time previously, was conducted to the balcony overlooking the gardens. It was not long before he was recognised by the people below, and the band of the royal artillery at the same time striking up "See the conquering hero comes," there was some genuine applause afforded him from the comparative few who were outside the palace, which was repeated when he came to the front and bowed. As soon as the fountains had stopped playing the party were conducted to a private room, where an elegant déjeuner was spread out. By this time the sight-seers had arrived in large numbers. The entry of Sir Robert Napier shortly after four o'clock was the signal for a burst of hearty cheering, the whole audience rising en masse, and it was again and again repeated as he acknowledged the compliment. The two bands, accompanied by the grand organ, at the same time played "See the conquering hero comes," and the effect of this together with the surrounding scene, produced an effect seldom witnessed, and not easily to be forgotten. Sir Robert Napier was shown into the royal box, the two side boxes being occupied by various members of his staff and several ladies. The great feature of the concert was a new ballad, composed in honour of Sir Robert Napier, by Mr. Benedict, called "England yet," which was exquisitely sung by Mr. Sims Reeves. The air is a very pleasing one and the great tenor, who was in fine voice, threw all his power into his rendering of it, gaining a tumultuous encore, which he was obliged to comply with. "God Save the Queen," the solos sung by Mlle. Carolla, Mme. L. Vining, and Signor Foli, accompanied by the united bands and the grand organ, brought the first part of the concert to a close. Sir Robert Napier who then left the building, was again loudly cheered on leaving, and had to appear in front of the box and bow several times in acknowledgment. At a quarter to ten a grand display of fireworks and illumination of fountains took place on the lower terrace, at which special devices were exhibited in honour of Sir Robert Napier, and in commemoration of the birth of the princess. Upwards of 27,000 people were present during the day and evening.

BANQUET TO GENERAL SIR ROBERT NAPIER AT THE UNITED SERVICE CLUB.

On Saturday evening the members of the United Service Club gave a banquet to Lieutenant-General Sir Robert Napier, G.C.B., on his return from Abyssinia, at the club-house in Pall Mall. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge presided, having his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and the guest of the evening, Sir Robert Napier, on his right and left.

On dessert being served, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge proposed "The health of Her Majesty the Queen," which was most loyally responded to.

The Duke of Cambridge next proposed "The health of the Prince of Wales and the rest of the Royal family."

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales briefly responded to the toast.

The Duke of Cambridge then proposed the toast of the evening, "The health of General Sir Robert Napier," and in doing so, he coupled "the naval and military forces employed under that distinguished officer in Abyssinia."

Lieutenant-General Sir Robert Napier rose, after the plaudits with which his health was received had subsided, and, in a modest speech, returned thanks for the honour done him in drinking his health, and that of the brave expedition he had had the honour to command.

General Dunn, M.P., then proposed "The health of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge," who had come forward so kindly to preside over their festive meeting.

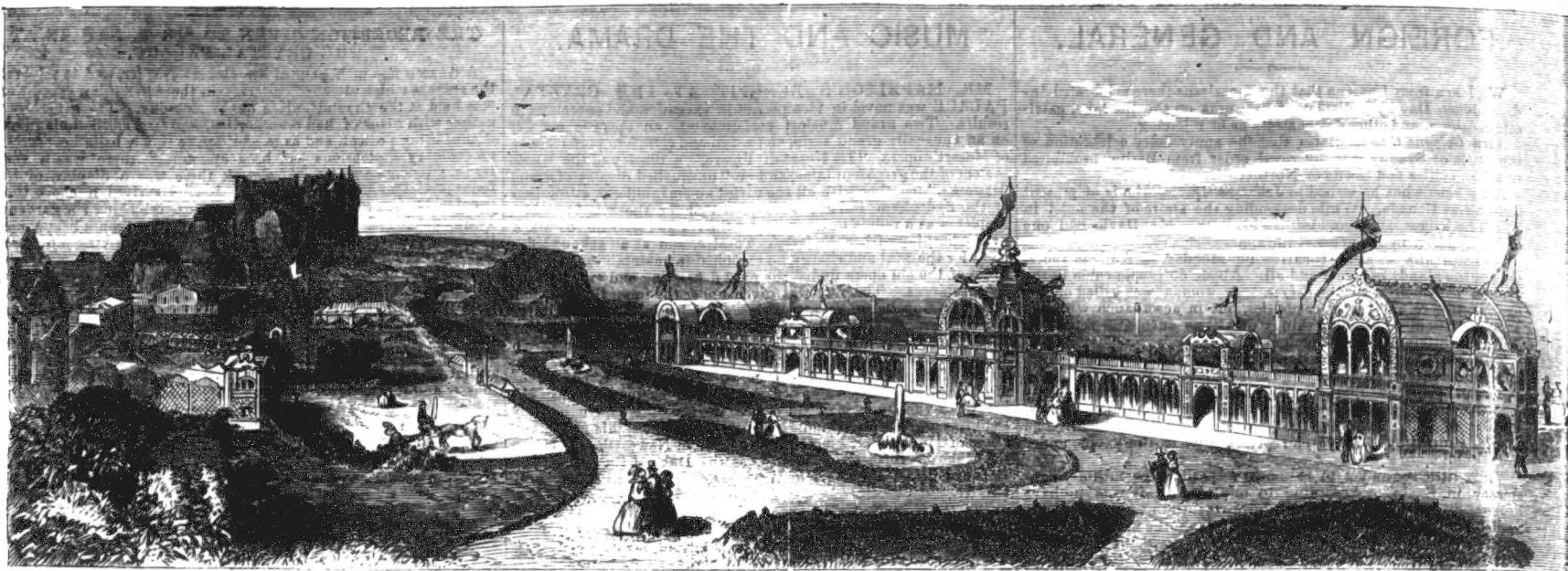
The Duke of Cambridge thanked them briefly.

The company shortly afterwards left the banqueting-room to partake of coffee, and between eleven and twelve o'clock separated.

TRADES' DEMONSTRATIONS AT WOLVERHAMPTON.—The great success which has attended the adoption of the principles of arbitration upon the method of Mr. Itupet Kettle was celebrated in Wolverhampton on Monday after quite a jubilant fashion. Arbitration is practiced in that town by the carpenters, the plasterers, and the bricklayers, but not yet by the masons and labourers. Mr. Kettle had remembered with much pleasure the annual holidays of the operatives in the French towns, and at the last arbitration meeting he suggested that some such yearly holiday should take place in Wolverhampton, masters and men and their families cordially fraternising during the festivities. The suggestion was taken up, and on Monday "the first annual demonstration in commemoration of the adoption of the principles of arbitration as a medium for the settlement of trade disputes," as the bills termed it, came off. The occasion was made a general holiday throughout the building trade there, the masters having closed their shops for the purpose. The proceedings comprised dinner, tea, and ball, music throughout the day, and the throwing men of the grounds attached to the residence of the arbitrator. At dinner the Mayor of the borough presided, and amongst the speakers were the Earl of Lichfield, Sir John Morris, Mr. Kettle, and others. Every exertion was used to make all feel at home in the somewhat novel position in which both sides found themselves, and the result was a thorough success.

MEAT MARKETING.—On Mr. Ingham taking his seat on the bench (Wandsworth), a woman presented herself before him with a dish, which she uncovered, and said she bought half a shoulder of mutton on Saturday. (The applicant then showed the mutton which was in the dish.) Mr. Ingham: Do you wish me to eat it? (Laughter.) Come, cover it over. Applicant: When I cooked it yesterday we could not eat it, as it was bad. I gave 8d. a pound for it. Mr. Ingham: You ought to have it very good for that. Did you look at it before you bought it? Applicant: I asked the butcher if he was sure the meat would be fresh when I cooked it. He said it would. Mr. Ingham: Did you look at it? Applicant: Yes; I turned it over. Mr. Ingham: Now I'll tell you what the general rule is. The purchaser must always take care to see that the article is what it is intended to be. Unless you can show that the butcher intended to cheat you there is no remedy for it. Applicant: When I took it back yesterday he offered me some little fat chops. Mr. Ingham: You should have taken them. I must leave you to make a better bargain with him. Another woman also said she bought half a shoulder of mutton, and it was bad. Mr. Ingham said there was no remedy unless it could be shown that the butcher knowingly sold it for good mutton.

SUDDEN DEATH FROM HEAT AT MERTHYR-TYDFIL.—A shocking occurrence took place on Saturday. A young man and woman left one of the mountain districts called Rhymney, near Merthyr, for the latter place in the afternoon of Saturday, but the day was so excessively hot that on reaching the town the young woman had barely time to seek the shelter of a public-house when she fell down and died instantly. The medical officer who promptly attended to her had his suspicions aroused at the first glance, and soon ascertained that the poor thing would shortly have been a mother. She was not married, but according to her companion's statement, was on the eve of becoming so when the sad event took place.



THE BATHS AND ETABLISSEMENT AT DIEPPE.

THE GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.

PEOPLE who think of making short excursions by the Great Eastern Railway will do well not to select a Sunday for the purpose. A correspondent of the *Times* writes:—"Last Sunday evening my wife and mother, who were in possession of first-class return tickets from Shoreditch to Lea-bridge, arrived at the Lea-bridge station at 7.40 P.M., with the intention of returning to town by the next train. After waiting and being hustled about for three hours, they were unceremoniously bundled into a third-class carriage in which there was only standing room, the seats being occupied by the roughest of the rough; and these ladies, in common with others, were compelled to bear the most horrible blasphemy and disgusting filth emitted by loathsome reptiles in human form. From dusk till the departure of the last train the platform was in possession of a gang of thieves, who plied their trade without the slightest molestation by the servants of the company. Appeal was in vain. 'What can I do, ma'am?' was the only protection afforded. My mother was so roughly handled that it will be some time before she recovers. She was robbed of her purse, and almost stripped of her clothing. My wife was nearly strangled in her struggle to retain her watch and chain. Her dress was torn open from neck to waist, and ears lacerated and disfigured by the grasp made at her earrings. I expected their return by nine at the latest. At midnight they arrived, faint, bruised, and bleeding, robbed, and with valuable clothing wholly destroyed. An official states that similar scenes have occurred in every Sunday evening during the summer season for many years past."

IN consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]

GREY or faded hair restored to its original colour by F. E. SIMEON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]

THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD.

EVERYBODY of taste or feeling must have been lately dosed *ad nauseam* with this sort of thing. We presume, however, that it must have been successful, for we perceive that the great originator of it—having dropped it for a while—resumed last Saturday his or her course of construction on the vices of women. Nobody needs to be told that the *Saturday Review* set all this going. It at least has the merit of being the inventor in this case, and we sincerely regret that it could not have secured a full copyright in the business, for no sooner had it become apparent that a large class of readers liked to be furnished week after week with every variety of literary illustration of the coarseness, meanness, indecency, sensuality, and wickedness with which it is now thought the right thing to credit all Englishwomen—no sooner had this become apparent than more than half the daily, and nearly all the weekly, journals set to work hammer and tongs on the same general theme. We had exhaustive examinations of the way in which women dye their hair, and colour their cheeks, and whiten their necks, and pad their busts; we had never-ending disquisitions on the amount of back and shoulder and breast they exhibit, and why they do it; we had them taken to pieces, limb by limb, garment by garment; and the general conclusion sought to be arrived at apparently was that all English ladies are in heart what Pope says *every woman is*—that they all would, if they could, be what Beatrice Castlewood, in the "Virginians," frankly declares so many of the ladies of her family were. Of late, it was hardly possible to take up a paper without finding in it some weary or disgusting anatomisation of woman. Most of us had come to be positively sick of the theme. There are still a good many old-fashioned, healthy-minded people who cannot be persuaded that the vast majority of English maids and matrons are anything but pure-hearted, honest, and virtuous women, and who are quite satisfied that hearts as innocent and noble as the world has ever produced, may beat even under low-necked dresses.

THE GUILDHALL DISTURBANCES.

MR. GEORGE DAVIS writes to a contemporary:—"No report has appeared in the papers of a most important application made at Guildhall on Saturday last for a summons by Mr. Torr, of the northern circuit, against Mr. Bennett, secretary of the London and Westminster Working Men's Constitutional Association, No. 4, Victoria-street, Westminster, on the sworn information of Joseph Harman, of 18, Hooper-street, Lambeth, who averred that he had, in conformity with instructions received on Saturday, June 19, collected 28 men out of employment, taken them to Guildhall at 10 a.m. on Monday, June 22, where he received directions from Mr. Bennett to take a front place for his men, look to him for signals when to cheer, groan, &c. When the meeting broke up he met Mr. Bennett outside, who sent a man to treat them with bread, cheese, and beer. On their return he had left without paying them. They then went to his office, but failed to see him. Went next day at 10 o'clock with the same result. Later in the day they received 2s. 6d. each at the 'committee room of the united demonstration in favour of our Protestant institutions,' Great George-street, Westminster. Alderman Causton refused to hear Mr. Torr except in a private room, which was declined."

MR. DARBY GRIFFITH.—Those who are familiar with the Parliamentary career of Mr. Darby Griffith will read with something like a smile the following paragraph, which we extract from his address to the electors of Devizes soliciting re-election:—"The subject of Foreign Affairs is one which has at all times attracted my warmest sympathy and attention. After graduating at the University it was my lot to visit and carefully examine the condition of many of the countries of the world with whom we maintain diplomatic relations, and I have been enabled to utilise this personal acquaintance with those countries in the discussions which arose in the house."



THE BOYS' NATIONAL SCHOOL AT HORNSEY.

WOMEN'S CLUBS.

A NUMBER of ladies and gentlemen propose to form a club for those young women who are employed in London, and who have no relatives or friends to whose houses they can resort on Sundays or during the leisure of the week-day evenings. It is suggested that at these institutions young women shall be free from all interference, but where, at the same time, the management shall be such as to secure the members from evil influences. While there should be perfect independence, it is maintained that opportunities should, at the same time, be afforded for the cultivation of elevating pursuits and a refined taste. At a club such as is now proposed, the members would find refreshments of all kinds, good in quality and moderate in price, means of rest, of writing, of society, and of access to books and periodicals. It is held that such places are especially needed on Sundays, in consequence of the custom which prevails in many establishments of requiring the young women to leave the house on that day. For those who have no homes in London this is a very serious evil. To further this object a meeting is to be held at the School of Art, Newman-street, on Monday afternoon next, at three o'clock.

TRAMPS AND TOURISTS.

THE fine weather has brought out the beggars, and the enlightened portion of the public are writing indignant letters about them. For our part, we wonder there are not more beggars, and can only ascribe the paucity of them, compared, we will say, with agricultural labourers or cotton-spinners, to the advantages of the profession not being generally known. The nearest approach to it is a pedestrian tour, the object of an able-bodied gentleman's highest ambition, and never found to disappoint. Taking tastes into account, the tramp must be a better off for society than the gentleman tourist, whether at home or abroad. Wherever he goes he will find fellow, well met. It appears from the returns that about a dozen meet every evening in the casual ward of each union in the kingdom one with another. They meet and compare notes, exchange important information as to the resources of the neighbourhood, and the character of the native householders, and hear tales of adventure. The unions are at a nice walking distance from each other—ten miles the outside. But the casual ward is only a friend in need, for it is quite possible to find good sleeping quarters of nature's own provision, at least at the farmer's cost and risk.—*Times*.

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

A CONSTANT traveller writes to the *Daily News*:—"I send you an extract from a private letter that I have just received, which shows how accidents occur:—'I saw such a narrow escape from an awful accident at Wimbledon. A luggage train was standing on the up line; the men said they were going away for something, for a quarter of an hour; in about ten minutes the telegraph bell (I suppose) rang, and then you should have seen the men—they were nearly frantic; they first got the luggage train on to the down line, and I do not think there could have been fifty yards—certainly not five seconds—between the last carriage of the luggage train and the engine of an express train, which at that moment dashed past, and then came a jolly row when all danger was past—the porters, guards, &c., storming and swearing at each other, &c. I have reason to believe that the express was a special train bringing his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge from Aldershot. It has been my misfortune to be very late several times on the South-Western Railway, and the guards and porters have always comforted me by saying, 'No accident is possible with the block system.' It seems, however, that the block system may mean blocking the line on which a Royal special train is expected by a coal train.'

THE HAIR.—All its beauty may be retained, and although grey it may be restored by using Mrs. S. A. Allen's improved and combined World's Hair Restorer and Dressing. Price Six shillings. Her Zylbalsamum at Three shillings will beautify the hair of the young.—European Depot, 266, High Holborn. Sold by all wholesale dealers, and retail by most chemists and perfumers.—[ADVT.]

THE 55s. HAND-SEWING MACHINE (American manufacture), will hem, fell, bind, tuck, run, quilt, braid, embroider, and do every kind of family sewing. Every Machine guaranteed. See patterns of work and testimonials, post free.—J. L. WHIT, 2, Carlisle-st., Soho-sq., W. (not Charles-st.). Agents wanted.

CITY HAT COMPANY's only retail address is No. 109, 110, and 3, SHOE-LANE, exactly EIGHT doors from Fleet-street. Particular attention is called to the distance of the premises from Fleet-street, the great success of the CITY HAT COMPANY having caused several imitators to open shops in the same vicinity with names very similar.—WALKER and FORTESCUE, Managers.—[ADVT.]



MISS AMY SEDGWICK.

ANOTHER ATLANTIC CABLE.

FRANCE is to have an Atlantic cable. A concession has been granted for twenty years to Baron d'Erlanger and Mr. Reuter, and a line will be put in hand at once, and laid as speedily as may be from Brest to the United States. We rejoice at this intelligence. When the old and new worlds have not two but twenty means of electric communication, when their privileges are brought within the reach of the toiling peasant, when the great peoples on either side of the Atlantic are in as close and constant communication as if they were in adjacent countries, then, and not till then, will the greatest scientific achievement of modern times have fulfilled its destiny. To flash one's hopes or fears or anxieties through the cable is at present a luxury for the rich alone; but we trust the day is not far distant when it will be within the reach of all, and that commercial enterprise will thus follow to its legitimate end that which it has so nobly begun. The figures quoted the other day at the meeting of the Cable Company showed a progressive increase in receipts in proportion as the rate charged for messages has been lowered, and the lesson conveyed has not fallen unheeded to the ground. To those who remember the agony of hope and reverent awe with which the Irish labourers at Valentia regarded the mysterious coil which was to bring them nearer the land of promise—who can recall the tearful anxiety with which instant communication with absent sons or daughters was spoken of as possible—to reflect how little the brilliant scientific and commercial success has done to make the glowing anticipations realities, is to awaken a stinging feeling of reproach. Surely matters will not be permitted to rest for long as they are. Surely the example of France will act as a stimulant on Britain. Cable-making has advanced to such a stage of perfection, that the art of laying the rope has but to be studied with equal success to make new lines of communication under the sea as simple a matter as they are overland. The vague fears as to the dangers of the ocean's bottom have been proved to be fallacious, and the Atlantic depth present an unappropriated world of space, while the demand for cheap messages is unceasing. England and America should be connected as easily and as frequently as London and Liverpool; and the venture from Brest is to be hailed as the forerunner of a long line of successors to the peaceful victory of 1866.

SPANISH NEWS.—The news which reaches us from Madrid does not throw much light upon the objects or plans of the military conspiracy which has just been discovered in Spain. The generals have been sent to the Canary Islands without trial, and a steam corvette has been despatched to the coast of Andalusia to watch the mouth of the Guadalquivir. The head of the conspiracy was, it is said, General Prim, and the standard of revolt was to be raised in favour of the duke de Montpensier.

FIRST LORD OF THE ADMIRALTY.

THERE is a general feeling of regret at the continued illness of Mr. Corry, the First Lord of the Admiralty. For some time past the right hon. gentleman has been unable to attend the weekly councils of the Cabinet, nor has his strength allowed him to be present either at Whitehall or in the House of Commons. Few members of Parliament have had a longer experience of the house than Mr. Corry. He has sat without interruption for the county of Tyrone for 42 years; and a generation ago, in the first ministry of Sir Robert Peel, he was Controller of the Royal Household. In point of age he is next to the oldest member of the present Cabinet. The retirement of Lord Derby

Lord Chelmsford some months ago left the palm of seniority to Sir John Pakington, who is 69. Mr. Corry is 65, and the prime Minister is two years younger.

BRIBERY.

THE only bribery trials which have been uniformly and thoroughly effective in modern times are the statutory commissions, such as those which revealed the political history of Totness, Reigate, Lancaster, and Yarmouth. The three commissioners had the necessary legal training to enable them to interrogate and extract the facts from reluctant witnesses; and there has never been a suggestion or even a suspicion that the decisions have been affected by political partisanship. The same method of eliciting the truth has been tried with similar success in the investigations of trade outrages at Manchester and Sheffield. The testimony of experience is uniform and conclusive in favour of such tribunals; and if they acted under the sanction of the House of Commons, that assembly would not part with a tittle of its legitimate authority. It would simply appoint servants or agents to do work which the House cannot conveniently do for itself. At present the representative assembly is selected, not wholly by the people of England, but to a considerable extent by electing agents. The only method of remedying so gross an abuse is to substitute for the present most inadequate and illusory system a process of thoroughly efficient investigation by com-

petent detective officers.—*Telegraph*.

The *Times* trusts that when the Government announce that they have overcome the trepidation consequent on Mr. Ayrton's success, progress with the Bribery Bill will be boldly and exhaustively pursued. Its consideration is almost the only work that remains to be done, there is plenty of time to do it, and it will be to the discredit of the House of Commons if they do not do it.

THE DRAMATIC FETE AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

On Saturday the annual Dramatic Fete took place at the Crystal Palace; and those who know how good is the object it is intended to subserve—being, indeed, no less than the succour of those whose claim on public charity may not unfitly be described as national—will rejoice in reading of its success, and will regret that that success was not more complete in respect to the numbers present. We have it on the authority of Mr. Disraeli that the artistic temperament is not the most conducive to habits of thrift. However this may be, we know that the profession of an actor—except in rare instances of good fortune or commanding genius—is one which, taking into consideration the expenses attending it, is not so remunerative as to afford many facilities for laying past money. The Dramatic College at Maybury is intended for those actors who, being old or afflicted, need assistance; and surely no object can be nobler, or appeal more to public interest, than one which secures that the old age of those who have devoted their lives to the amusement of their countrymen shall be passed in comfort, when the smile that never failed to win, and the tone that went right to the source of tears, and the glance that brought down laughter as though it shot it, are alike gone. The Dramatic Fete, like most things, requires to be approached in a spirit of sympathy and not of cavil, in order that it may yield the full amount of amusement and interest, and this many persons on Saturday seemed to forget. One should go there as one goes to a bazaar got up to help to build a church, or for some other charitable or religious purpose—not in an exacting "frame of mind," but with a desire to further a truly benevolent object; and those who do this will find plenty of amusement. Many things combined to make the numbers thin at the Palace on Saturday—the frequency of fêtes lately at the Crystal Palace, the heat, and an important cricket match elsewhere, nor on Saturday morning nor on Monday was there anything to shock Mrs. Grundy or any other matron. Everything was proper—except the attendance, which did not exceed 13,000.

IT appears that Emperors are robbed as well as ordinary mortals. A boatman employed in one of the bathing establishments adjoining the Ile St. Louis has fished up from the bed of the river five large spoons, two forks, and eleven smaller spoons marked with his Majesty's cypher, and has deposited them at the police-station.

THEATRES.

HAYMARKET.—A Hero of Romance, and Farces Seven.
ST. JAMES'S.—French Comic Opera. *La Belle Hélène*.
PRINCESS'S.—Mr. Doublie Murray and Mr. Allerton in Shakespeare. Seven.
OLYMPIC.—The Grand Duchess, in English. Seven.
ADELPHI.—Mr. Charles Mathews Day of Reckoning. Seven.
STRAND.—Sisterly Service—The Field of the Cloth of Gold—
Marriage at Any Price. Half-past Seven.
PRINCE OF WALES'S.—A Silent Protector—Casta. Eight.
NEW QUEEN'S.—The Time and the Hour—Fowl Play; or,
Chickin Hazard. Seven.
NEW ROYALTY.—Daddy Gray.—The Merry Zingara—Farce.
Half-past Seven.
HOLBORN.—Foul Play. Half-past Seven.
ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.—Equestrianism, &c. Eight.
SURREY.—Professor Anderson and his Four Daughters: the
World of Magic, Marvels of Second Sight, Novelties the
most Astounding. Eight.
BRITANNIA.—Nelly, or the Companions of the Chain.
CRYSTAL PALACE.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, Open at Ten.
EGYPTIAN HALL.—Macabre's Entertainment, "Begone, Dull
Care." Eight.
ST. JAMES'S HALL.—Christy's Minstrels. Eight.
POLYTECHNIC.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from
Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.
MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION.—Open from Eleven till dusk,
and from Seven till Ten.
ROYAL ALHAMBRA.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Eight.
ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.—Open daily.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds; Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.

The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1868.

PUBLIC RECEPTIONS.

THE very recent public receptions given to the Duke of Edinburgh and Sir Robert Napier, the two brilliant heroes of the hour, at the Crystal Palace, are events of far more social importance than we may be at first inclined to award to them. They form such examples of the public history of England, as beyond the limit of the last six or seven years could have had no existence. In the first place, these receptions may be called essentially public, because it was open to anybody to make one at them; while, on the other hand, these demonstrations were essentially exclusive, because the condition of willingness on the part of the citizen to make one at the reception was accompanied by the bargain that he must pay for his attendance, and pretty handsomely if at all desirous of seeing what was to be seen. It appears to us that in both these instances they have replaced reviews, the mode within almost everybody's memory by which heroes were presented, so to speak, to the insatiate public. If indeed such buildings as the Crystal Palace and the Alexandra Park Hall are to be the means of replacing the dissatisfactory and military review with a positively civil demonstration a great and beneficial change for the better will have been brought about; for in the military system there must necessarily always be something rough and brutal, and the less roughness and brutality are brought face to face with the people the better for this and succeeding generations. The first evidence of this novel use of great buildings as centres of metropolitan, if not even of national, laudatory demonstration, was upon the visit of Garibaldi to this country. Upon that initial occasion the Italian demi-god was offered a concert, and we can many of us recall to mind how little attention was paid to the concert, and how great an ovation was given to the successful soldier. The next great reception at the Palace was that of the Sultan during the National Rifle Association meeting last year. Here the civil demonstration preceded the ordinary review which awaited Abdul Aziz, and now this summer we have almost simultaneously the reception of the Duke of Edinburgh upon his escape from assassination, of Sir Robert upon his Abyssinian victories. That as far as the Crystal Palace Company is concerned these receptions are predominantly commercial questions is a proposition that scarcely requires to be set out. Yet the consequent conclusion is rather startling when necessarily it takes the shape of the conviction that a couple of successful generals, a prince of the blood royal, and a Sultan of Turkey, have all lent their popularity to the cause of

the credit side of a public company. No doubt there is something of the awkward in this fact, one which has come under the notice of the continental press, and which has again evoked the old theory of the utterly commercial character of the English. But apart from the money question altogether—and we may point out that a good percentage of the money obtained by these peaceful field days bestowed upon the poor would simplify very greatly this inevitable inquiry—the one important query remains: are Crystal Palace demonstrations politically most valuable, or in a measure dangerous. To reply logically to this question is a difficulty far more extended than may in the first instance be admitted. But here are points in this question which indisputably exist. The great mass of the people have not demonstrated at these Crystal Palace high festivals. People who could not afford a day, and a half sovereign expenditure, were not present to testify for or against the popular favourites of the moment who have presented themselves after the manner of a public reception to a vast mob which has paid a large entrance fee, possibly from a sentiment of enthusiasm, certainly with a feeling of seeing something for the money expended. Now this system having once been inaugurated, having been admitted, and a royal prince having given it his sanction, what will be its future? The system is one replete with novelty, contending advantages and disadvantages, and finally with much doubt as to the final purpose to be served, for we will not assume that the first and last aim of these public events have been the bettering of the finance of the Crystal Palace Company. Such a condition of things would be self-annihilative. Is it for good or for evil that the mob should be practically excluded from public demonstrations of such a nature as those recently accomplished at Sydenham? Is the mob-voice one which makes itself heard as the result of the spur of the moment, or does it teach? Is it better to feel the public pulse only amongst the middle class, the class usually called the lower being left out in the cold? Certainly, as far as street reception went, it had no existence in the cases of Garibaldi and the Sultan, so far it has in no way taken part in the return to England of the Duke of Edinburgh and Sir Robert Napier. The more this subject is considered the more remarkable are the aspects it is found to assume. What has been the process which has led up to the successful meeting of these popular personages with those of the London middle class, able to be at leisure? Under what conditions have the chief movers in these events given in their approval? Possibly the whole of these more modern triumphs have been based upon the fact that Her Majesty and the Prince Consort did upon more than one occasion pay what might not inaptly be called a State visit to the Palace. But the occasion or occasions were in reference essentially to some musical event. They possessed no political aspect whatever. But when the first public demonstration in favour of the chief military leader of the day comes to pass, when a prince has nearly suffered death from a cause to which naturally the English people are opposed, and upon his arrival makes his bow to the public—here are facts which assume almost entirely political form. And as political events, what are their bearings?

Are the excluded masses satisfied with these demonstrations at Sydenham, or are they angry? For our own parts we confess ourselves in the dark as to the nature of the popular thought which these events have produced. At first sight we have something like the reproduction of a classic theatre or arena, where a conquering potentate would be received much after the manner of the Sydenham receptions; but, on the other hand, the Greek theatre, the Roman arena represented all ranks of people, while an embargo of payment to partake in the demonstration was not to be thought of. Strangely enough the daily papers have not taken up this question from the point of view which presents itself to ourselves in a very distinct manner. No doubt the Palace Company will maintain the system most utterly; and, therefore, we may be prepared to hear of more receptions at Sydenham. But this fear arises, will the system be continued if once the conviction comes home to popular people that they are to be made a show of. How far may the system, under its present conditions, be carried? If it is to be successful, what modifications can be made, and finally, how will the masses accept any new aspect of political things if it is to be associated with money making? The whole question requires very careful study, but no doubt the initial improvement, for being new the system is open to improvement, lies with the Crystal Palace Company. The continental writers are making ugly remarks over these money-changing demonstrations. Satire upon the continent is always prognostical of its arrival in England. It is for the Crystal Palace Company to change the satire of the continental *Lanterne* into such respect for us as that which Sir Robert Napier has obtained, and which was almost annihilated by Palmerston's quicksand policy, and more especially his foreign policy. Much may now be done which in the future could not then be accomplished.

PEEL'S STATUE.—As the statue to the late Sir Robert Peel, now standing in New Palace-yard, has been condemned by parliament as unsuitable to the Palace of Westminster, may we venture to suggest that Lord Echo should ask in the House whether the Peel memorial committee, before they finally decide on its disposal or consign it to the melting pot, would have any objection to present it to the town of Tadworth, whose inhabitants would, no doubt, gladly accept it and pay the cost of removal to their town, which at present does not boast of any monument to their fellow-townsmen. If erected in the market-place or main wide street it might prove an acquisition to the town, although the fine-art critics of London have doomed it as a "wretched production."

PUBLIC OPINION.

RAILWAY FARES.—We admit that the value of money may change, and we will assume that there is a tendency to the depreciation of gold; but we would ask Lord Salisbury whether the admitted fact of a depreciation would justify an alteration in contracts generally; and if not, why in the contracts made between railway companies and the public? Would Lord Salisbury propose to pay the fundholder more pieces of gold because their purchasing power was less than when he or those from whom he derives his title lent the Government? Nay, would he propose to increase the interest on the preference or perpetual debenture stock of the railways themselves? Whenever the railway companies can urge with any show of justice that their fares should be increased because the value of money has sunk, a very much larger question than that of railway fares or railway dividends will be raised. For the present the question is whether railway companies shall be released from such stipulations, imposed upon them in the interest of the public, as they may consider burdensome, without surrendering on their part any portion of the privileges and monopolies of which those stipulations were the condition?—*Standard*.

THE ENFRANCHISEMENT OF REVENUE OFFICERS.—We congratulate the promoters of Mr. Monk's bill for the enfranchisement of revenue officers upon having carried their measure, but the bill only half does the work after all. It repeals the prohibition from voting at elections, but it leaves the prohibition from "interfering" where it was. Evidently it would be most indecent for public officers to become active political partisans, or to take a great part in electioneering battles, but the regulation of their conduct in this respect is not a matter for legislation and penal laws, but for departmental rules. In the departments already possessing the right to vote it is so treated, and there is no sort of reason why the revenue officers should have a different measure dealt out to them. Interference as read by Revenue Commissioners is a very large word indeed, and those who have any doubts on the subject would do well to peruse some general orders of the Board of Inland Revenue which have recently been laid upon the table of the House of Commons. It will be seen from these that it is considered to be interfering in an election to "express an opinion as to the probable result," or to be "seen in an election crowd;" and unless the statutory prohibition is removed the revenue officer will be in the anomalous position of having a vote, and yet not having the power to inform himself by the usual means how to exercise it. —*Morning Post*.

THE COST OF ELECTIONS.—The argument used in the course of the debate on the English Reform Bill, that the large extension of the franchise effected by the rating clause would have the effect of diminishing the expense of parliamentary elections, inasmuch as constituencies would become so large as to render bribery, except by a grossly impracticable. No doubt when suffrage is universal, bribery in the sense in which that word is understood amongst us virtually ceases to exist. The cost of parliamentary elections, for example, in France, is ridiculously small, where the voters deposit their voting papers to the amount of many thousands in the official boxes. But although this is so, it is to be feared that the effect of the middle course which we have taken between the select franchise of 1832 and manhood suffrage will be to render constituency just of that magnitude which will tempt men with long paces to enter the field, with good ground for anticipating success. In some instances the constituencies have become enormous, but they are comparatively few. In the large majority of cases they have not attained a size which ought to terrify a man willing to spend a few thousands for the honour of joining the first club in the world. One thing is perfectly certain, namely, that the present members of the House of Commons are not frightened by the prospect of having to cope with either richer men than themselves, or nobodies whom recent legislation, it was feared, would make the chosen of the masses.—*Morning Post*.

A BOX SHOT BY A VOLUNTEER.—The annual inspection of the 5th Staffordshire Rifle Volunteers took place on Monday at Walsall. At the conclusion of the proceedings, and after Lieutenant-Colonel Deshon had inspected the battalion, and complimented them upon the improvement they had made during the past year, a number of men were told off to fire off the rifles which had not been discharged, and, unfortunately, one of the men had left his ramrod in his rifle, an oversight which had not been detected by the person whose duty it was to fire the "piece;" consequently, when the rifle was discharged, the ramrod struck a boy aged 12 years, named Frank Dunnore, on the left side, and inflicted a severe wound. The lad was removed to the Cottage Hospital. The exact extent of the injury can scarcely be ascertained, but it is hoped the wound will not prove fatal. The man who fired the shot, and who belonged to the Brownhills Company, was arrested, but admitted to bail. The ramrod, when picked up, was bent; and, according to one account, it struck a tree, and glancing off the tree caught the unfortunate boy, as stated, on the left side.

ORANGE RIOTS AT BLACKBURN.—On Saturday afternoon an Orange demonstration, in which about 5,000 persons took part, was held in Blackburn. In the afternoon a procession was formed by Orange-men, and they walked through the streets of the town. A counter-demonstration was got up by the radicals and the Roman catholics, and when the Orange procession was passing down Astley-gate, the Irish broke through their ranks, and a general riot took place. Bludgeons were freely used, and before the police could be got together several persons were streaming with blood, and one woman was stabbed very seriously. Her assailant was, however, captured and locked up. Several Orangemen had their heads split open. By the timely arrival of the mayor and a large posse of the police the riot was stopped only to be renewed again in Penny-street, a quarter occupied by the Irish. Stones were thrown, sticks and poker were used, and the police had to charge the mob and drive them away. The police patrolled the streets and preventing further disturbances.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—The aspirations of woman towards social emancipation are not always treated seriously by the Americans, whose habit of showing sympathy with a thing by making fun of it, has led to the publication in Boston of "A Prophetic Drama," called the "Spirit of Seventy-Six; or, the Coming Woman," and presenting very effectively the humorous aspect of the question of woman's rights. The supposed period of the play is the year 1876, by which time we are led to expect that the revolution in the social position of the sexes will have been completely effected. The ladies in the drama hunt, fish, shoot, judge, collect taxes, and make love to the men. The men are simply made love to, and their duty in life is confined to behaving with the timidity, bashfulness, and hesitation that are becoming to that passive state. A distinguished female antiquary discovers that Shakespeare was a woman. All the poetry of the past is revised and adapted to the new relationship of the sexes, and Victorine brings a coy youth out of doors by singing, "Come into the garden, George," beneath his window. The piece—as becomes Boston—has been written simply for private performance; but it displays so much fun, spirit, and imitation that it would require but little alteration to make it highly successful in a public theatre.

A CHURCH STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—At Brighton on Monday morning, during a thunder-storm, a bolt struck the tower of St. Peter's Church. One of the pinnacles was completely shattered, and a considerable portion of the lead roof torn off and displaced, some of the rubbish being forced down into the belfry and clock tower.

THE ARREST OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF MONTPENSIER.

SEVILLA, (Spain) has been plunged into consternation by the news that the sister and brother-in-law of the Queen had been suddenly arrested, and put at once on board a war steamer to be conveyed to England. The ship was to sail from Cadiz for Southampton the day before yesterday (July 8.)

This event took place at San Lucar, a sea town a few leagues from Sevilla, and where the Duke and Duchess of Montpensier have been used to pass the summer for years. Had the arrest been tried in our town, where the duke and the duchess are beloved and respected very highly, on account of their benevolence, generosity, and incessant efforts on behalf of the population, and where they always gave the example of all the domestic virtues, I do not know if the Government would have succeeded, for it is very probable that the inhabitants would have risen as one man to protect them. At all events, it is most certain that the government would not have confided the odious task to the civil guard, as they have done in Madrid.

The Duke and Duchess of Montpensier had, since their marriage, carefully kept aloof from any interference with politics, and in order to give still less umbrage to their Sovereign and the Spanish Government, they left the capital and established themselves at Sevilla, and for years they resided in that town and at their country villa, St. Elm, close to Sevilla. And far from being inclined to serve as flag to the enemies of the throne and of the national institutions, they on account of their well deserved popularity, were the most solid pillars to that throne and to those institutions.

Once, and only once, the sister of the Queen made an exception to the complete abstention from public affairs. It was in November, 1866. The Duchess of Montpensier sought an interview from the Queen, but solely to enlighten her Majesty on the dangers that surrounded the monarchy—dangers too apparent to the nation—but not to suggest to the Queen any line of policy. That patriotic and sincere step was represented by the *Camilla* as concealing ambitions *arriere pensees*, and then the exile of the Duke and Duchess of Montpensier was mooted for the first time.

The children of the Duke and Duchess of Montpensier, who were in a fearful state of doubt and suspense about the fate of their august parent, were much relieved on being apprised that they were to be conveyed to London.

CHARGE OF TREASON-FELONY.

At Bow-street Police-court, on Monday, before Mr. Vaughan, two young men, James Williamson, of Clarendon-street, Somers-town, wheelwright, and John Blake, of Vere-street, Islington, clerk, were brought up in custody of Mr. Williamson, chief inspector of the detective force, upon a charge of treason-felony.

Mr. Poland, the barrister, instructed by Mr. Pollard, of the Treasury solicitor's office, conducted the prosecution, and Mr. Merriman, solicitor, defended.

Mr. Poland having briefly opened the case, called George Clarke, who said: I am an inspector of detective police. On Saturday last I was in the Old Jewry, about 12 o'clock, and in consequence of some information which I received from the police I went, a few minutes after 12, to a dining-house and public-house known as His Lordship's Bader. I went inside, and found the two prisoners there, in conversation with two or three others. I remained a few minutes, when they left. I followed them to the corner of Cheapside. I touched Williamson on the arm, and said, "I wish to have some conversation with you." Blake was with him then. He turned round, and said, "Who are you?" I said, "I am an inspector of police. I believe your name is Cooke?" He said, "My name is not Cooke. What do you want?" I said, "I have a charge against a man of the name of James Cooke. I believe you are the man I want. I shall take you to the station." He again said, "My name is not Cooke." I then directed Sergeant Sanaway to take him to the station, which he did. I turned to the other prisoner, Blake, who had been standing by during the conversation, and directed Sergeant Micklejohn to take him to the station. He said, "What charge have you against me?" I said, "I will explain to you at the station." They were both taken to Bow-street station, where I detained them till I got a cab and conveyed them to Scotland-yard. At Scotland-yard I said to Williamson, "I believe your name is Cooke—James Cooke, whom I have a charge against." He said, "No, my name is Williamson." I said, "You will be detained, and must submit to be searched." So I searched him. Before I did so I said, "Your name?" He said, "James Williamson." I said, "Your address?" He said, "I have no address; I have only arrived in London to-day." I searched him, and found on him a watch and chain, some money, and a pocket-book containing papers which I have not looked over yet, as I have not had time. I then turned to Blake, and said, "Your name?" He said, "John Blake." I said, "Your address?" He said, "42, Noel-street, Islington." I found nothing on him of any importance. I afterwards went to the address he had given—the first room on the top floor, being directed there by a person whom I believe to be his mother. I had asked her for her son John's room. I searched the room and found a variety of papers, some bearing his name, and a revolver of I think six chambers. They are all at Scotland-yard. I also searched the front parlour at 47, Clarendon-street, Somers-town. There I found several letters and papers, and an envelope addressed "John Blake, 42, Noel-street," a six-chamber revolver loaded, and a tin case containing about a quarter of a cwt. of ammunition. I have often seen Blake before, but not at the address I have mentioned.

The witness was cross-examined at much length by Mr. Merriman.

John Joseph Corydon, the informer, commenced his evidence, as on former occasions, by stating that he was formerly a member of the Fenian conspiracy, which he described according to the usual form. Witness joined the organisation in 1862, being then in the Federal army. After the Federal war was over witness went to Ireland, and associated with all the prominent men in the Fenian organisation in Ireland. He knew Cooke, or Williamson, in August 1863, in Dublin. When witness knew the prisoner in Dublin, he (the prisoner Williamson) was the centre of the largest circle in London. At that time witness knew, at 19, Grantham-street, Dublin, a Fenian named Kelly, who was since rescued at Manchester. He was then commander-in-chief in Ireland. Also a man named Halpin, who was afterwards convicted as a Fenian; Duffy, who died in prison; and O'Donovan Rossa, who was also convicted. Witness had seen the prisoner in Dublin in company with these persons and 30 or 40 others.

The prisoners were ultimately remanded.

A MAN BURIED ALIVE.—At 8 o'clock on Friday morning, a serious accident occurred near the Loughborough-road station of the Metropolitan Extension Railway, where a number of new streets are being constructed. A very large and deep excavation has been made for the purpose of procuring a supply of sand for mortar, and on Friday morning a man of the name of James Hardinge was engaged in getting up the sand and gravel. He incalculably began to dig under the perpendicular side of the excavation, and although cautioned of his danger would not desist. The man that cautioned him went away, and in about ten minutes it was noticed that he was nowhere to be seen. The side of the cutting had fallen in, and completely buried him. A number of workmen immediately set about the removal of the fallen earth, and he was eventually got out still alive, but fearfully injured. His thighs were broken in several places, and his chest nearly crushed in. He was removed to the hospital in a hopeless state.

RETURN OF THE TROOPS FROM ABYSSINIA.

THE Abyssinian Expedition may now indeed be said to have terminated. Not only have most of the troops returned, but some of them are already camping again at Wimbleton, and one of the number has already found time to get into trouble at the Mansion House. For our part, this is the last illustration of the really great expedition we can venture to offer. The figures are composed, with one exception, of bronzed, nautical-looking men, every square inch soldiers and Englishmen. That exception, on the left, is the drawing of one of the terrible *Gorokha*, the ugliest, and the bravest men that India produces. They are as active as the squirrel, as patient as the Scotch, as dexterous as conjurers, and as faithful as dogs. They are redoubtable through the use of the short *tulwar*—the *razor sword*—and which may be seen where it is worn by the *Gorokha*—on the right side. With this weapon they can cut a man fairly in two.

MISS AMY SEDGWICK.

We give a portrait of this admirable comedian exactly at the moment when she again appears before the public in her most charming character—that of *saleswoman* at the Dramatic Fancy Fair at the Crystal Palace. The great charm of Miss Sedgwick is her charm. There is a something engaging attraction, and, at the same time, respect-compelling in all she says, does, and looks. She is one of the very few ladies, in the strictest sense of the word, upon the English stage, and therefore to wish that she may remain upon it a very long time (returning to the Haymarket as a natural journey) is not an altogether unselfish wish.

THE OUTRAGE BY BOYS IN THE CITY.—In these days of subscriptions for persons who have done some noble deed, or experienced some terrible calamity, may be drawn the attention of the British public to the case of the poor old woman who was attacked and dreadfully wounded, some time since, by two boys in the City of London. These lads were tried last Wednesday at the Central Criminal Court, and respectively sentenced to seven years' penal servitude and eighteen months' imprisonment. When the prosecutrix appeared in the witness-box there was a subdued moan of pity throughout the court at the poor thing's appearance. Her head was covered with sticking-plaster, and her left-hand was in the same state. Her age is sixty-five; and when she was asked whether she wished to say anything to the Court, she expressed a wish to recommend these young ruffians to mercy, observing, at the same time, that they had almost killed her, had broken her hands, and deprived her of every means of supporting herself. Surely this is a case for those who love to do works of charity.

CONVICTION FOR ASSAULTING AN ORCHARD ROBBER.—At the Highgate Petty Sessions, on Monday, Mr. Alfred Smith, law student, and son of Mr. Toulmin Smith, was charged on a summons with unlawfully assaulting and beating a boy named John Blake. It appeared from the evidence that the defendant, with two other boys, went into Mr. Toulmin Smith's garden, in Wood-lane, for the purpose of robbing it, which they did, on Saturday week, between twelve and one o'clock in the day. Complainant's companions got out of the garden in safety, but as complainant was attempting to do so he was caught by the defendant, who, he deposed, cut him on the head with a thick stick, knocked him down, hit him on the leg, and then picked him up and "chucked" him over the hedge. Afterwards the defendant followed him and his companions and took them to the station. The wound on the boy's head was sewn up by Mr. Wetherell, and he had since been attended by Mr. Forshall. In cross-examination it was elicited from the complainant that he had on a previous occasion been into Mr. Wetherell's garden amongst others, and that when caught by the defendant his pockets were full of gooseberries. He was charged, with his companions, with stealing the fruit, but the charge was not proceeded with against him, partly because Mr. T. Smith did not wish him and his companions sent to prison. The bench fined the defendant 10s., and 9s. costs for the assault, at the same time cautioning the complainant as to his future conduct.

ARRIVAL OF KING THEODORE'S SON.—The *Urgent*, from Alexandria, arrived at Plymouth, on Tuesday with Prince Alamayou, King Theodore's son, on board. Prince Alamayou, Captain Speedy, handed and visited the Port Admiral. They re-embarked in the afternoon in the *Urgent*, and proceeded to Portsmouth, en route to Osborne. He is an interesting little lad, tall for his age (seven years last April), and already much delighted with England, exclaiming "Oh, this beautiful country, I shall never go back." His servant, who is a very intelligent man, on going over the Arsenal, observed with regret, "Theodore should have seen." A little Abyssinian slave girl, protégée of Sir Robert Napier, was also brought by the *Urgent*.

AMERICAN DELIGHTS.—A number of raftsmen stopped at Alma, Iowa, a small town on the Mississippi River, and, having drunk much whisky, demanded more. Fearing the consequences, the saloon-keepers refused to give them any, and in their rage the raftsmen proceeded to the task of demolishing every drinking establishment in the place. This was soon accomplished, and then they attacked the stores and private residences, robbing, beating, and maltreating the inmates. The county sheriff and his deputy attempted to restore order, but some of the raftsmen drew their revolvers and shot them dead, and then fired promiscuously into the crowd, dangerously wounding a number of others. The German citizens at last constituted themselves into a vigilance committee, and proceeded to clear out the invaders. A number of shots were fired on both sides, but at last the Germans effectually dispersed their assailants.

ALLEGED DEATH FROM VIOLENCE IN THE CHARTERHOUSE.—On Tuesday evening Mr. W. Payne, City coroner, held an inquest at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, respecting the death of Charles Bremier, a little boy about eight years of age, who came by his death under the following circumstances:—The evidence showed that the deceased was the son of a tradesman. About six weeks ago he was sent to the Charterhouse School in Charterhouse-square. One afternoon deceased came home crying, and with a black eye. His mother asked him how he had received the injury, and he said that some one at the school had kicked him in the eye. Three or four days afterwards he was taken ill, and as he became worse he was at the end of the week, taken to the above hospital, where he gradually sank, and died on Sunday. The house surgeon said that when the deceased was admitted there was a black mark in the corner of the left eye. He made post-mortem examination of the body but found no other marks of violence. The brain was diseased, which was the cause of death, and might have been caused by the injury. A witness named Ribett stated that her little boy told her that he kicked the deceased in the eye, but before the coroner the little fellow, who was only eight years of age, denied that he said so. The jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased died from disease of the brain, but how the injury was caused the evidence failed to prove."

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Mr. Mapleson's benefit took place on Wednesday. The attractions comprised a grand opera concert at four o'clock, at which Madlle. Titien, Madlle. Nilsson, Madlle. Kellogg, and other aristes appeared. At half-past eight a performance on the great stage of Mozart's opera, "Le Nozze di Figaro," the characters by Madlle. Titien, Madlle. Kellogg, Madame Trebelli-Bettini, Mr. Santley, and other aristes of Her Majesty's Opera. At half-past six there was a display of all the great fountains; at seven the Beni Zoung Zoung Arabs gave a performance on the Sports Ground, and at the conclusion of the opera there was a display of fireworks, with illumination of the fountains.

CELEBRATION OF THE KORBAN-BAIRAM AT TUNIS.

The celebration of the Korban-Bairam, or Feast of Sacrifices, takes place annually on the 1st of July and is thus described by an eye-witness. At four o'clock in the morning an immense concourse of Moors and Arabs arrived, and presented themselves before his Highness the Bey, or governor, in the court of the Palace of Bairam, the winter residence of his highness, situated at a distance of about four miles from Tunis, where this celebrated feast takes place. Nothing can be imagined more picturesque and varied in colour than the oriental costume of those taking part in the ceremony. All the leading officials of the place occupied the right of the throne, the generals and corps of ministers the front line. At five o'clock his Highness, accompanied by the members of his own family and the principal officials, left the palace. At this moment the canons were silenced, and the music heard was in keeping with the religious ceremony. The authorities announced to the populace that the governor had arrived, and that after prayers he would take part personally in the *éte*. Shortly after the Bey entered, attended by the whole corps of priests. On the occasion of the celebration of the Korban-Bairam a sheep is offered in sacrifice by every family adhering to the Mussulman faith; whilst the old Arabs and Moors traverse the streets of Tunis, carrying the victim on their shoulders. At the conclusion of the ceremony at the Temple, his highness entered the court of the palace and took his seat on a throne made of the bones of a gigantic fish (most probably the whale) caught on the coast at a remote period: then commenced the *kissing of hands*, represented in the sketch on the first page. This part of the ceremony lasted more than an hour. The Bey then retired, followed by the priests the principal officers, with whom he took some coffee. The officials thanked the populace for the assistance they had rendered in the celebration of the Bairam. His Highness afterwards entered his carriage drawn by twelve mules, and returned to his residence.

IRELAND.

A MYSTERIOUS murder has been committed in the Queen's County, the victim being a well-known poacher on the preserves of the Right Hon. J. W. Fitzpatrick, M.P. The body of the man, by name Tierney, was found in a wood with two bullets lodged in his brain. Death seemed to have been caused by a pistol, placed and fired, close to his head. Much excitement prevailed at the inquest, the country people having taken up the idea that the shots were fired by a keeper named Holmes. Mr. Fitzpatrick has offered £100 reward for information that may lead to the arrest and conviction of the murderer.

CARDINAL CULLEN has become a subscriber to the Liberal Franchise Association, which is under process of organization, in the Irish capital. Accompanying the donation, his eminence sent a letter, in which he described the essential qualification of the candidates to whom the electors of Dublin should give their support. He held it to be requisite that the gentlemen seeking their suffrages should show a determination to "disenfranchise the protestant establishment, the source of all our evils; to oppose educational monopolies; to regulate, on principles of justice, the relations between landlord and tenant; and to watch over the interests of the poor, imprisoned, and condemned to a melancholy fate in our workhouses."

We learn by telegraph from Belfast that monster orange demonstrations took place at Lurgan, Lisburn, Carrickfergus, Newtownderry, and many other places. The Party Processions Act was openly violated. A report has just reached Belfast that rioting had commenced in Monaghan and Keady. All perfectly quiet in Belfast.

MURDER OF A LAD BY HIS FATHER.—On Tuesday morning at about half-past four o'clock, a dreadful murder was perpetrated in the village of Princeethorpe, a few miles from Rugby, Warwickshire, which, on becoming known, struck horror in the usually quiet neighbourhood. The perpetrator of the act is a labouring man about 56 years of age, who had been for some time employed at the Princeethorpe Priory, but having been discharged some time ago has since been working as a brickmaker. Some twelve months ago his wife died, which seems to have had a very depressing effect on his mind, which, on Tuesday, culminated in the capital offence with which he is now charged. His victim was his own son, a lad about 18 years of age, of whom rumour says he was extremely fond. This lad was to have left home on the day on which he was murdered to go to a situation. His father slept with him on the previous night, and having got a notion that the lad would come to want, at the hour above named he got out of bed, and went down-stairs and fetched his razor, and while the poor fellow was asleep cut his throat in a dreadful manner. The poor boy at once jumped out of bed and ran out into the yard, but in attempting to get back up-stairs he fell down, and died almost immediately from loss of blood. The prisoner, on being apprehended, after having been duly cautioned, said, "I killed my son; and this is the hand that done it." At the police-station he expressed sorrow for the act. He was at once taken before the magistrates, sitting in petty sessions, and remanded.

REMARKABLE RECOVERY OF A BANK DRAFT.—Several months ago the schooner *Forester*, of Rye, was driven on shore during a gale, near Calais, and while there certain expenses were incurred respecting which a communication was made by the English consul at Calais to one of the owners, who resides at Rye, and in order to meet the expenses he went to the Rye Bank (Messrs. R. C. Pomfret and Co.), and procured draft for the sum of £100, which he placed in a letter whilst in the bank, and then went to the post-office and posted the letter. By return of post he was astonished at receiving a letter from the consul to say that his communication had been received, but no draft for £100 was inclosed. He at once proceeded to Calais, and made every possible inquiry, but no light could be thrown upon the missing draft, and another was procured. A few days ago, the consul had occasion to employ a chimney-sweep, who discovered between the stove and the bricks a piece of paper, which turned out to be the missing draft. How it got there is difficult to explain, but, as the consul remembers opening the letter in the room, the probability is that he let it fall and the draught carried it up the stove.—*Surrey Standard*.

FOUND DEAD IN THE THAMES.—A correspondent writing to a contemporary says, in the press of Monday I noticed the account of a gentleman found drowned near Lambeth, on Thursday week, under somewhat peculiar circumstances. I was in Greenwich, near the pier, on Sunday, the 5th inst., with a friend, and went in a house for the purpose of having tea, and had just sat down when a gentleman walked in. He answers the description exactly of the person found; was dressed in a black coat and vest, trousers, and had a high hat; he wore a long black beard and thick moustache. He ordered what he wanted, and began to pace up and down the room muttering to himself, and occasionally talking out quite loud. He would then sit down and rest his head on the table for some time. When the tea came in he cut his bread with an unsteady hand, swallowed the tea burning hot, and in fact conducted himself as a man who had just come from an asylum. When he had finished he asked me the time, and when was the last boat to London. I told him, and he then called the girl to pay for what he had had. He paid her, making remarks at the time how funny it was ladies' hands were always so warm, and then sat down again. Suddenly he jumped up, saying, "I can't understand it, I feel so low-spirited. The water was too muddy or I would have committed suicide to-day. But ah!" he said, "there's the train. I'll open the door and jump out." "Good afternoon, gentlemen," he said as he left the room, bowing. I hope these facts may clear the mystery up a little.



"CHASTITY," FROM MILTON'S "COMUS." AFTER STOTTARD.

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SUMMER FLOWERS.

Our Little Village.

THE STORY OF AN ACCIDENTAL DOUBLE MARRIAGE.

CHAPTER I.

QUITE THE BEGINNING.

As for Pilkington itself—nobody who sees it can possibly avoid liking it, for it contains, and is surrounded by all kinds of natural beauties that can be found in any list whatever made out to that effect, while as to the beauties of art, Pilkington is indeed favoured. Do you like water-falls—we have water-falls. We have a little beck which is one perpetual cascade for three miles; it seems to be perpetually coming down stairs. This beck is one of our specialities and, indeed, to prove to you how capital it must be, a great doctor from Harrow, who paid us a visit, has rendered his acknowledgements to that beck by giving it a Greek name—very few of us remember the Greek name, but the great fact remains that our beck has become classic. There is no better walk than going up the steps of our beck by the side of the waterfalls, for what with the trees above, forming a perpetual and twinkling green parasol, and the murmuring of the water, and the coolness of the air, this beck of ours deserves to be put in a book. Indeed, to tell you the truth, I am writing now on one of the stairs and sitting on another. This beck of ours is rather shallow, but at the "pool" there is the most delightful bathing, for you can get a shower bath without any payment whatever by standing directly under the water fall. The sights which take place amongst the boys to get first, are beyond all conception, and to me seem one great splash. And then again have we bluffs? Yes have we. Have we a dripping well? Yes have we. In a word, we are naturally perfect. To the east of the town we have a level winding walk, called the "Lovers," to the abbey, where the crows hold their parliament—oh, indeed, our abbey is worthy of any parliament debating within its walls. To the west of our town we have the racecourse, and farther on the moor with its heather and its loneliness, and the dirge-singing of the peewits. To the north we have those larch and fir plantations, where in spring the clear shadows are as mysterious as you will; and to the south—why the beck lies over there. Then our place is so quiet and grave that grass grows in all the streets, and we have two members of parliament. As to our antiquities, why, our castle is so old that two antiquarians cannot talk on it for five minutes without despising each other's opinions, and it is so tall and grand that one almost wonders how the humble little wall flowers dare grow upon its cracks and bumps. Then there is the abbey, spoken of, and the priory, and one old church and a half. I say a half because the very old church, within which the curfew rings every evening, is just only half a one, for the south aisle and all the tower are little dwelling houses—as for the roof of that tower it is in the possession of a laundress, and every body knows when she is drying for Mr. Jent, by the artistic garments flying in those breezes, which are ever to be found in our best laundresses' drying ground.

In a word, and not to be prolix, there is nothing in and about our town that would not delight a stranger, providing that the said stranger should neither have tender feet, nor be very stout, for truth to tell, we have not a bit of pavement in even our west-end

district, and our town is no more level than the sea in a storm. If you want to advance directly from east to west and round the castle, you have to go up and down precisely six times and a half. I find I might go on for quite a long time describing our town—for instance, I have not mentioned the mill. Why when it is rattling, and you are sitting up on the ramparts and looking down on the little river, which sweeps round that proud ruin, and turning that said mill, why if you were there you would say precisely what everybody says, "Well this really is—" and then you would correctly stop.

But to get to our inhabitants.

I am sorry to say they are not so perfect as our town itself. In the first place, habitually they will not mix, and at any little public fete the quality divide themselves from the mob, as oil will rise out from amongst water. And it is a fact that not only are there two or three sets but there are distinctly five, without for a moment counting the great mass of our people.

Decidedly in the first set are the great lord, who patronises our two members, and Sir Thomas Marguette. This set is very limited.

Then comes Mrs. Bodderley's set, into which she pushed, and

took the throne very cleverly. This is a very large set, comparatively.

Then comes that set who will not enter the fourth, and are perpetually trying to enter the Bodderley set.

Then there is the fourth set, who are very rich, and have the best houses decidedly—these are the retired tradesmen of the very highest class; and as wholesale will never mix with retail, they utterly cut.

The fifth set, who are the very superior retail people, and, I take it, are about the most social of Pilkingtonians.

As for any of the sets below these, and I have no doubt they are legions, we can't possibly want anything to do with them.

As for the circles I have named—I don't know whether you have ever seen an immense number of tadpoles in a glass basin. If you have, you can obtain a notion of those sets—'tis the business of every human tadpole to thrust himself higher up, and the duty of every other human tadpole to thrust him lower down, and so it goes and will go on till at last all the tadpoles are at the bottom, and the surface of the water is quiet.

I think the first person who demands special attention is the mayor—but no, he should have a chapter to himself. Besides, he only belongs to the fourth set, and he never will get on any other form, so why should he take the *pas de*—of Sir Thomas for example, or his great friend, Lord Hetland. As for his lordship, he is too high and mighty for description; but with respect, and a very great deal of respect, to Sir Thomas, I think I may rapidly describe him by the name of "Ginger," as the boys call him; whereby it may be seen he was light-haired—in fact, to speak the truth, he looks but a half-baked man; and to carry out this impression, the tips of his little whiskers are brown, as though they had been a little scorched by nature's fire. He is very quiet and timid, and always goes out in the mud to allow people to pass him on our narrow footway—and narrow footways are one of our town's minor faults.

Sir Thomas is a bachelor, so nobody can have the pleasure of taking of Lady Marguette at morning calls. I think it is possible that he might be married, but he is forty, and the inexorable statisticians we know declare that the chance of a man marrying after thirty-nine are very small indeed.

This is the whole of that set—with two exceptions, the Hon. Lady

D'Arcy, who from pride and poverty keeps herself so retired she might as well be in a nunnery—and the vicar.

As for the vicar, surely never so much ecclesiastical pride went under a hat before. "It's well to ta'ak," as Mrs. Clovelly says, "about humility, but it's no good, without thee have it." Nobody knows who he is or what he is, but we know this, that the vicar knows his wife's brother is a bishop, and we never hear the end of it. Even our vicar's children talk about our uncle the bishop till the other children "bother" the ecclesiastic. Our vicar's son and heir indeed most unintentionally, but very effectually, exhibited our pastor's opinion of us, for that young churchman being summoned to combat by a young fellow grammarian (for we have a grammar school), thought fit to decline the challenge, under "my father's" previous assurance that the speaker was the only gentleman in the school.

But to come to the second-class, it would be impossible to describe it minutely. It may generally be exhibited as all the quality who are not tradespeople, and who are not in the third-class.

Mrs. Bodderley is the leader. She very clearly is not in trade—for she lives in a private house, and her husband must be a man of fortune. Nobody knows where she came from—nobody knows anything about her, and yet, when she arrived she got into society at once, without any introduction. Shrewd Miss Moggit, in her usual way, said, and jealously said, for she belongs to the third monde, with occasional flits into the second, "How did she get in? Hem, I know how. She joined through the vicar she flattered; the way she flatters never was; then when she knew one or two she spoke of them like old friends, and she made everybody her tool, and now she does as she likes, and the Hon. Miss Darcy bows to her, and I have been in the town of Pilkington twenty years, and she never did me; and she has the best pew in the church near the fire, and the minister and the organ, and just behind Lord Hetland, and Sir Thomas I could fling my umbrella at her, that I could."

You clearly see Miss Moggit is a strong-minded woman, and the umbrella above reminds me of it, for it is a fact that so defiant is Mrs. Moggit of popular opinion, that one morning in church the rain coming through the roof upon poor Miss Moggit's bonnet, she if you will believe me, opened and raised that gingham and propelled the response without a quiver from under the machine. Everybody felt that the scene was tremendous—Miss Moggit's umbrella spread forth with a loud click, it was like "make ready and present fire."

But to get back to Mrs. Bodderley—she got into society some how, and got there she soon rose to the very top of its cream. No party was perfect without Mrs. Bodderley—people sometimes laughed at Mrs. Bodderley, but they were very glad to get her Italian music, and it is but just to her to say that she was not to be equalled in many opera houses. People started when they heard her; then People courted Mrs. Bodderley.

Of course this second set of ours includes the bankers (for among our set are several bankers) various half-pay officers, who picture our little town with their uniforms, and of course it includes the daughters of thoroughly retired tradesmen—whereby I mean dead. These latter are very exclusive indeed, and make savage wordy thrusts at set three. Take the Miss Belles for example—those stony virgins so crush people whose social passports are not clear as diamond, that 'tis a wonder they have not been slain and picked up out of our streets rigid.

Then in this set is charming Miss Herrist, lovely Miss Herrist

—her hair in the sun light is spangled gold. As for her eyes, they are grey, and slay hearts by numbers; and then her complexion on—tis that wonderful complexion which seems transparent. And about her temples, and on the backs of her hands are the most beautiful of blue veins. It is true she has no heart, despises beggars, and leads Mr. and Mrs. Herriat a dismal life; but the world is ready with tribute to her prepossession, and she is triumphant.

Poor Miss Bellew—she does not such figure by the side of Gertrude—for Gertrude has as many exquisite dresses as fingers, and looks well in all, whereas blouse Miss Bellew only looks well in dark blue, and never wears but one specimen of that colour, for her “papa” did not leave her and her sister so much money as pride.

Indeed they do say Miss Herriat is rather fond of walking up a room with Joan Bellew, this letter being so far useful as to be a foil, but whether or no, certainly you can't go to a “party” in our town and sit without hearing Joan's bugles shivering away near the best of the company, nor can you look at her without seeing that horrible blue jacket, which hangs down everywhere in straight lines like woe. *Why*, I do not know, but a gentleman from London who came amongst us for a little while, actually took such an aversion to Miss Bellew as to disparagingly call her Queen of Sheba (nobody ever learnt *why*), and after hearing her at her own house playing on her own rattletrap of piano, which had migrated from above the quart and pint pots, when old Bellew gave up the “Green Dragon.” This same self-satisfied individual called that instrument of torture Queen of Sheba's dulcimer—by which name it has since gone.

Properly, I should describe a score of people in this set, but did I, you would say of this production of that intellectual mangle, the press, that there are limits to description as there are limits to the described.

As for the third class, I feel I had better not attempt a doleful narrative of them, and I had better sink them at once. Imagine their miseries—they dare not be sociable even in their *own set*, for fear it may hinder their admission to the, or second, set; and as for their lowers, that is, the fourth and fifth, I believe our third class, to a woman, would rather be drowned in our little river than be saved by those subordinates.

As for the fourth class, at the head of whom is the mayor, I feel they ought to have a chapter to themselves.

CHAPTER II.

RESPECTFULLY TOUCHING THE MAYOR AND THE FOURTH CLASS.

A LONG while before this present time when I am writing—a long time before we were a post-town—aye, before a wretched tailor and a shoemaker questioned the return of our two members, a poor lad came limping into our town.

Old Bellew's father kept the Green Dragon then, little dreaming one of his descendants should ever rise and fall, as Miss Bellew has risen and fallen; and this jolly personage, standing at his door and flapping away the flies from his hot face with his white apron, as he stood in the thirsty summer sunlight, saw the young vagrant as he came limping along.

“Hulloh!” said he, “whar art thee boon' for?”

“Sir,” said the boy.

“Whers 't gooin'?”

“Don't know, sir.”

“Come in the hou-use, lad; thou'l no turn thy back upon a cut o' bread and cheese.”

The boy did not turn his back on the bread and cheese, and indeed he never turned his back upon our town again.

Old Bellew took him on as stable-boy; but the youth didn't like the row and drunkenness of the Green Dragon (and, indeed, at this moment there is a den in the side of the Queen of Sheba's dulcimer, caused by a quart pot, with which old Bellew was bombarded when, upon a terrible occasion, he flew upstairs and took shelter behind that musical furniture)—no, the boy did not like the goings on at the Green Dragon; and so he told Obadiah Jukes when that latter asked him where he expected to go to. The boy said he didn't know. Jukes said he, Jukes, did; and upon the boy's answering “Indeed,” Jukes added, “Get thee out of it.”

“Out of what, sir?”

“The Green Dragon. 'Tis as the whale of old. Thou art a Jonah. Be cast from it if thou would be godly.”

The upshot of it was that the boy went over to the enemy, for Obadiah was grocer, and sold the unfermented tea. There were not wanting people who said that Obadiah made a good bargain in getting the boy, for it seems this latter was as bright, good-tempered, and industrious as one would have a boy.

Well, years went on and on, and at last the youth George Jefferson was as tall as he would be, and as handsome a young tradesman as possible.

Now, old Jukes had two daughters—good-humoured, coarse, pleasant girls as possible, and when lawyer Fetsum married one of them it was thought a very good thing for Eliza. But when it was ascertained that Jemima (who was sorrowful and old-looking) people did say she had had a disappointment) the second was actually going to marry George, people asked what would Mrs. Fetsum say to that. Mr. Fetsum and his Eliza said a deal, but old Obadiah continued tough in his belief, and the consequence was that that stout daughter of his married George Jefferson, and found him a capital husband. They had a daughter, and when she was born, “Let her be named Esther,” said Jemima, “for I remember, George, that the sermon was all about Esther before Ahasuerus on the very first day I saw you, and when Bellew marched you in, as though he was a beadle. I was taller than you then by a good head.”

Well, in course of time old Jukes went to balance other books than those he had kept so regularly all his lifetime, and in dying he handed over the key of the shop to young George.

It may be said here that upon Jemima marrying the ‘prentice, Eliza found it her duty to quarrel with Jemima. Nor was it until after the funeral baked meats were eaten that Eliza found it equally her duty to make it up, and consequently upon that reconciliation such a flood of domestic news did Eliza pour out in condemnation of Fetsum, who, it seemed, visited his woes upon his wife, that Jemima could only ejaculate in sympathetic return. But George being told of all this, George shook his fist in the lawyer's face in the very market-place, and thus addressed him—

“If you serve my sister like this, I'll pound your bones for you.”

From that time forth the lawyer hated his brother, although he treated his wife better; he never lost an opportunity of satirising George; but the latter was too busy making a fortune to take any heed of the bilious lawyer, and he himself was about forty, and Esther about sixteen, when Jemima came down the town dressed in the most expensive of silks (and indeed a great deal of our money is in the fourth set), called upon Eliza over that evil lawyer's office, and thus spoke—

“Eliza, what do you think?”

“Well, what, Jemima?” said Eliza, whose good temper had been shaken out of her in all these years, and who at this moment was dressed very shabbily indeed.

“George has made his fortune.”

“You don't say so.”

“Yes, in the mines.”

“And Fetsum said they would ruin him.”

“Yes; and he's going to build a manor house.”

As for Eliza, she deliberately stroked down that old dress of hers, flustered her curls, and then said—

“Well, if the old house is not good enough for you, I suppose your old sister will not be good enough for you either.”

Then somehow Eliza burst into tears, and Jemima flung her

arms round Eliza's neck, from all of which resulted the confidence in the rich sister, that Fetsum was a poverty-stricken man, that he had little business, that he was careless, and that Eliza's heart was almost broken. It was from this time that Jemima began to bring Eliza money, but Fetsum never would acknowledge the matter, and he it was who dubbed the grand house that Jefferson did build, “Treacle Hall!”

Well, the mines, or the trade, or a good geni—perseverance, probably, and some good fortune, made George yet a richer man, and he set up his carriage. Why, the first time he used it to come down to the council, of which he was a member, the mud from that yellow carriage of his splashed lawyer Fetsum as this latter was crossing the road.

Fetsum made horrible fun of the carriage, which was yellow picked out with white. “Dipped in butter, and finished off with a rushlight,” said Fetsum, but for all that it splashed him with mud.

At last, and being then only about forty-five, George gave up business, went to live at Treacle Hall altogether, and the very next year was elected mayor of our town. For among our many advantages we count a mayor, two aldermen, and numbers of common councilmen.

But for all the mayoralty, the ball, the carriage, George has never got into the second set in our town. They tolerate him. Lord Hetland, even, is at home when the yellow carriage drives up, for his lordship knows the mayor never comes except on business. But as for accepting him—acknowledging him as one of them, the second set will not, and there is an end of the matter.

CHAPTER III.

THINGS were at this pass: the mayor, (for once mayor they went on re-electing him perpetually, he was so vigilant,) the mayor getting richer every day, through his will only it seemed; the lawyer Fetsum getting poorer every hour; and the set, whereby we mean the second, becoming more captious every moment, when our vicar merged all our interests into one.

The Vicar's churchwarden going one fine morning through our old church, which was about as ugly, plain, unpretending and comfortable as possible, happened to kick against a bulgy part of the wall, when down came some plaster, and brought to daylight a piece of carved stone work. Fetsum has always maintained that this was the beginning of it all; but whether it was or not it is very certain that the church began to be altogether changed.

It was a quiet old place enough, with large pews like London omnibuses, lined with green baize, and full of corners—nay, to make some don's pew very comfortable, one of the old Norman pillars had actually been half chipped away. As for the congregation, they sat all manner of ways, and I am bound to say the free seats were a little comfortless. To speak of our singing, it was as quiet-going as the church, and with the minister placidly reading on a still summer's Sunday morning, the sun lighting up the old place, and the sheep lazily moving about in the yard—why, who could help now and then dropping off to sleep? Then again, there were such a number of leaning places, without including the high backs of the pews. Then the north and south aisles—each enclosed with three walls, and the north and south transepts, each a room to itself; why, people might have made love, and perhaps they did, in any one of these divisions without the remainder of the world knowing anything about it. And for the chancel, it was as full of comfortable pews as the rest of the church, and they were built quite up to the communion rails.

Well, from the very first hour of the discovery of that sculpture under the mortar, such a convulsion shook our church as it had never had since the puritans made it as plain as themselves.

The Vicar upon hearing the news came down immediately, looked, marked, and had in two immediate men with a couple of pickaxes.

Next Sunday, Miss Bellew could not get into her pew—she had to go begging for a seat. On Monday the vicar paid a visit to Lord Hetland, who, being a blind supporter of the church, handed over a cheque for £300 immediately. The Vicar said the church must be restored. With such a leader as this, the gregarious worshippers dipped into their pockets to such an extent that the rev. gentleman very soon had several thousands at his disposal.

The first thing done was to open the old arches in the third side of each of the aisles, thereby making an opening into the transepts. These arches were so effective, and “opened up” the church so capitally that the Vicar asked the lucky churchwarden to his dinner-table; such a familiar honour had never been known before.

To be sure the immediate effect of the alteration was the creation of an immense draught, and Betty Blitzen had the lumbago horribly, but that did not hinder the vicar from breaking into the bulgy plaster elsewhere, and naming the homely old aisles the north and south chapels.

The dinner operated so effectually upon the churchwarden that his wife was ready to take an oath that he neglected his business to attend to the church. But he was justified by the vicar's approval, and on one especial Tuesday he rushed to the vicar's to say they had found something else. This was a piscina, and the vicar was quite moved.

The reverend gentleman caused an immediate search to be made, and two other piscinas were discovered, one of them with a little door, having served for quite ages as Mrs. Mac Intyre's prayer-book cupboard.

When that antique came to church next Sunday she was eminently scandalized to find the little door wrenched off, and her own prayer-book, and that heirloom, her mother's bible, put ignominiously on the seat.

She complained to the Vicar between the services, but he so crushed her that she had no power to participate in the evening prayer, and so she carried her poor old books home with her. She changed her seat next Sunday; for it appeared the little terminals to the small arch brought to light with much scraping frightened her—she said they reminded her of a stoney Guy Fawkes' day.

Well the three piscinas had not been gaping at the parish for three Sundays, when our vicar informed us that until further notice Divine service would be held in the national school-room, in consequence of necessary repairs required in the church. People as they left the building looked about in a kind of bewilderment, asked themselves what was the matter with the church, and then in that quaint club which a country churchyard becomes after every service, they asked each other what it all meant.

It meant this.

That every comfortable old pew was broken up, and amongst the others the venerable oak stall which gave the church quite a character. Every particle was cleared out, and the floor of the church looked ready for a solemn dance. Down came the galleries—up came the floor, out went the windows, away was carted the centre stove, and such a mass of workmen trooped into our town that the population seemed absolutely changed.

For three months we had service in the national school-room, and then we got back to our church again. Nobody knew it. Old landmarks had been knocked down, arches opened here, a pillar clapped in there, and the piscinas everywhere. As for the chancel—all the pews were abolished, and but one row of stalls was at each side, the stalls being crimson-cushioned; and then there was such an altar-cloth as made the children stare. As for the floor, it looked as though covered with an oil-cloth in red with little trefoils in black. But we learnt afterwards that we were to call it a symbolic pavement, though I do not think many of us were much nearer it for all that.

As for the pews—the tops of the pews fitted right in under your shoulders, and perhaps never before had there been such uncomfortable seats.

Then the children had enough to do to look at all the old tombs which had been furbished up and built about like architectural pictures, to say nothing of the stained glass, which made the place one immense jewel.

From the pulpit our vicar announced—and he announced in a very different voice to his old one, for the latter was a soft unnatural tone—that he had no funds wherewith to pay for the choristers' gowns; for I must tell you that the stalls on each side of the chancel were filled by some twelve boys and half a dozen gentlemen—the latter unknown to us.

A collection was made, and while it was being carried out, our vicar told us that Wednesday being St. Somebody's feast, he proposed to hold divine service.

“St. what?” said Mrs. Mac Intyre, as she came out of the church after the business was over—“St. what? Well, I don't understand it, but I feel sure it has something to do with my cupboard.”

By the following Sunday the boys and the men had got their gowns from London, and they entered church in procession.

“The parson's gotten enoof o' now,” said an agricultural chorus to a friend; “an' what's all that small fry for?”

Well, the service went on to the creed, when all the surplices wheeled round to the east window like soldiers.

“Hast they gone mad?” said that same agricultural chorus as he marked the manoeuvre.

Now, in the transepts sat for the most part the “common-comboes,” and it will be easily seen that the occupants of one transept facing the other, they would stand sideways with respect to the communion-tables.

This did not suit our new vicar, as we may well call him, so a rehearsal was achieved, and next Sunday the whole of the two transepts turned towards the east window, and such ridiculous consequences ensued as to create an indecorous jiggle; for the worshippers next the east walls of the transept turning to the east, behold there was a line of noses close against the walls, absolutely across the whole building.

There never was anything so astounding, but our vicar liked it, and insisted upon the observance of the rite.

Then our vicar began to read the prayers in such a sing-song manner that on the first occasion there was quite a smile; but our vicar liked the sing-song, and so we kept to this new practice.

As to our clergyman and the surplices going out in a procession, I suppose I need not speak of that.

Now, in those days Miss Winnie Marken was Winnie Marken; and if you met a handsome young lady in a green riding-habit and green velvet hat prancing along on a white horse, the sunlight and the trees together embroidering the horse and rider in the most delightful manner as they clattered along through the pleasant lanes about our town, you might have said at a blow—“Winnie Marken.” Some people said she was “a little daft,” but she was simply a “little dashing.” She would ride by herself miles on end whenever the weather was noble; she would speak out her mind—the would do as she liked; but there was no girl talked less scandal, or did more good, or loved her mother more heartily than did Winnie Marken. She would say out plainly that she loved nature, because she never told lies; because, if she thought fit to be angry, she showed it, and didn't wear a smiling face.

And, truth to tell, though people now and then said hard things of Winnie, most people loved her. As for Sir Thomas, he always spoke to her, and my Lord Hetland always saluted as their horses passed each other.

Well, without knowing anything about high church, or low church, this girl knew that this new phase of our minister's existence was not so profitable or so good as the old, and she began to think it ought to be put a stop to. Hodge who had never entered the church but with a solemn face now came in on the full grin. “Jil,” who had been demure, now passed the porch with a smile. People too, smiled at our minister—some even called him a papist, and altogether Winnie saw that the pleasant old Sunday had passed away.

She had never liked the vicar—he was not proud—but now Winnie decided, as she sat on Cob's back, and under the green hat, that she would make a deputation of one, wait on our minister, and try and bring things round.

So she trotted Cob towards the vicarage, and at so capital a pace that Miss Herriat, on her favourite pony, was nearly charged into the ditch.

“Hallo, Gertrude, where are you going?”

“Going to be killed, I presume, Miss Marken;” said Gertrude in an angry frown, “No you're not, Gerty, you're going with me.

“And where are you going Winnie?”

“Why, the vicar's.”

“What, our vicar's?”

“Oh, no, I mean the new one, come along.”

“But Lord Hetland.”

“Bother Lord Hetland.”

“Winey Marken!”

“Come, turn that pony's head: come along—tw women can over-come even a vicar any day.”

(To be continued)

THE ALBERT MEMORIAL.

WHATEVER may be the ultimate result, the Albert Memorial has in the meantime certainly not improved the appearance of that part of Hyde Park which has been chosen for its site, and a good deal of alarm has been felt at the destruction of fine trees in its neighbourhood. In answer to Mr. Beaumont, Lord John Manners promised that no more large trees should be cut down this year, but could give no information as to what was intended to be done generally with that quarter of the park, except that more money would be wanted. Next year there will be a vote for “re-laying and re-forming” the groundwork of the Memorial.

ILLNESS OF COUNT BISMARCK.—A notice published by the semi-official journals of Berlin warns the public not to address any letters whatever to Count de Bismarck, the physicians having absolutely interdicted all occupation to that statesman.

DEATH OF LORD DUNFERMLINE.—The *Scotsman* says—“An amiable, sound-headed, and high-principled man has been lost to his friends, to the public, and to more than one good cause, by the death of the second Lord Dunfermline, which took place at Colinton House on Sunday evening.”

THE HARVEST.—The harvest will, it is expected, become general in the neighbourhood of Newmarket at the end of this week or the beginning of next. The drought still continued in the eastern district up to Monday, scarcely a drop of rain having fallen since Saturday week, when there was a good shower in the fens. The barleys continue to be complained of.

THE PROJECTED GAMBLING ESTABLISHMENT AT LUGANO.—The Swiss Federal Council has determined to oppose its veto to the establishment of a gambling bank at Lugano, as projected by some French speculators.

SUPOSED SUICIDES.—Inquests were held at the Black Horse Tavern, Poplar, on Monday evening, relative to the deaths of a young man and a woman, each apparently aged 25 years, who were found drowned in the river near the same spot, opposite Blackwall. The body of the man was only partially dressed, there being no coat, or boots, or hat. The pockets contained no property or papers of any kind. The deceased was of fair complexion and wore an imperial. The body of the young woman had no bonnet, and the dress denoted poverty. There was nothing to lead to identification. They appeared to have been in the water about a week. The jury in each case returned a verdict of “Found Drowned in the Thames.”

THE GARDEN.

PLANT HOUSES.

AQUARIUMS, whether in the form of large tanks or occupying a much smaller space, will, during the continuance of such hot, dry weather as we have hitherto experienced, need frequent and constant cleansing. To obviate somewhat the great increase of slimy formations, it will be well to afford a constant and copious supply of fresh water as possible, taking care, however, not to reduce the temperature too much.

HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

THOSE who have been favoured with rain will do well to fork over their fruit-tree borders, more especially those at the base of walls, &c. Others, as soon as a good soaking comes, should also receive similar attention. It will not be advisable, however, to turn up soils already too dry at this period, as doing will only aid to a greater extent further evaporation of what latent moisture exists in the ground. Proceed with the necessary budding of plums and cherries, &c., as soon as they are found fit for the operation.

HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

CONTINUE to put in the necessary cuttings of mule pinks, Antirrhinums, Pansies—those for spring decoration especially—the Cliveden blue and yellow varieties; also Herbaceous Phloxes, &c., as soon as cuttings are procurable, and likely to take root. Continue the necessary shifting of chrysanthemums as frequently as the roots "meet" the inner sides of the pots in which they are growing. Stop by means of pinching back all that need that operation. Sprinkle them frequently over head, and do not by any means allow them to become dry at the root, otherwise—Independent of the general injury which accrues—they will lose the greater part of their lower leaves, and will become spindle-shanked, ill-cultured specimens, compared with others which have been properly attended to in this respect. Thin out all such hardy biennials as Wallflowers, Diaspans, Sweet Williams, &c. Transplant those which it was necessary to remove. Remove if needed into a cool shady situation, all old seed-vessels and decayed florets from roses, &c., as soon as they are past their best and begin to "shed." Do not remove any of the foliage with wood attached therewith, as Hybrid Perpetuals, which flower occasionally, generally produce the after-flowers from near the apex of those shoots which have previously bloomed.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

LITTLE can be added in this department to the advice recently offered. Upon late cold soils, and in backward situations, it will now be necessary to make the main sowing of cabbages for use of the early spring months. This operation must be deferred, however, in warmer and more genial places. I scarcely need add that upon the first opportunity all sorts of "winter stuff" must be finally planted out. To those who may have had the temerity to transplant such things out into "nursery beds" I must advise the constant and free use of the watering-pot, otherwise they cannot be kept alive, whilst the weather, unfortunately, continues as at present.—Fetch up all the backward work.—W. E. in "Gardener's Chronicle."

EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDE.—On Friday evening Mr. William Carter, the coroner for East Surrey, held an inquest at the Duke of Clarence tavern, Penton-place, Kennington, respecting the death of James Richard Fuller, aged thirty years. Henry Morgan, S. Scoresden-road, Camberwell, said that on Wednesday afternoon he saw the deceased pass him in John-street, Camberwell. He wore a "Champagne Charley hat," curly hair, and small whiskers, and he walked up to a catesmeat-man's barrow, took up a knife and tried to stab himself with it. As it was rather blunt he took up another, and plunged it seven times in the left side of his chest. After he had stabbed himself he threw the knife away, and fell upon the ground. Witness then called assistance, and the deceased was placed on a shutter and carried to the hospital, where he died on Thursday. It further appeared from the evidence that the deceased was a painter's brushmaker, and had for some time had little or no work, and had been attacked with cholera. On Tuesday he complained of numbness in his head. He had been in the habit of drinking. On Sunday he was excited by pain, and on Wednesday he became very excited, and ran from the Borough to Camberwell before he stabbed himself. The jury returned a verdict of "Suicide while in a state of temporary insanity."

ACCIDENT TO MR. SWINBURNE, THE POET.—Between one and two o'clock on Friday afternoon the occupants of the reading-room of the British Museum were startled by hearing a violent exclamation of pain followed by a heavy fall on the floor. It was soon ascertained that Mr. Algernon Swinburne had fallen from his seat in a strong convulsive fit, and was violently struggling. He was also bleeding profusely from a wound on his head. Assistance was instantly at hand, and the sufferer was held down for a few minutes, and then removed for air to the passage outside, under the care of the superintendent of the room. Two medical men happening to be in the room, they at once proceeded to ascertain the extent of the injury, but the only wound was a slanting one on the right temple, immediately over the eye, of about an inch and a half in length, and down to the bone, from which the blood flowed freely. In about half an hour Mr. Swinburne had recovered sufficient consciousness to be placed in a cab and taken home. It appears that he was sitting at the end of the P—Q avenue, and in falling struck his head against the iron staple of the ring by which the tables are moved.

THE BLIND POOR OF WHITECHAPEL.—The now famous though modest building in George-yard, Whitechapel, the scene of one of Lord Shaftesbury's ragged school triumphs, was on Friday evening devoted to a tea party, given by the Indigent Blind Visiting Society to the poor blind of the East London district. The guests, both young and old, of both sexes, numbered over 200, the majority being totally blind, and at the conclusion of a substantial repast they were treated to some addresses by Mr. W. Moseley, who occupied the chair; the Rev. Mr. Strickland, incumbent of St. Jude's, Whitechapel; Judge Payne, Dr. Armitage, the founder of the Whitechapel Home for the Blind, and Mr. Colmer, the secretary of the society. The speeches were sufficiently amusing and instructive, particularly that of the assistant-judge, who concluded with his two thousand four hundred and first poetical effusion in behalf of the charity; but the chief attraction for the audience appeared to be the performances of the Red Lion-square Blind Choral Class, whose singing they much applauded. The society have parcelled out the metropolis into four divisions, in each of which they provide a similar annual entertainment. They have now 289 cases under visitation, and last year the number visited and relieved was 265, being 23 more than in the preceding year. They employ Scripture readers, conductors to take the blind to church, and instructors in reading the embossed characters invented by the late Mr. J. H. Frere.

DEATH OF AN OPIUM EATER IN PRISON.—Mrs. Constantine, wife of Mr. W. S. Constantine, of Scarborough, was on Thursday morning found dead in one of the cells at the Borough gaol. She was apprehended on the previous day on a charge of obtaining £22 by false pretences from the York City and County Banking Company's branch. It will be remembered that Constantine was the man recently shot at by his landlord, and the circumstances in which he has since been placed by the injuries he received may have had something to do with the conduct of his wife. She was a confirmed opium eater, and it is supposed her sudden and total deprivation of the drug has acted injuriously upon her.

THE DRAWING ROOM.

THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

THE Emperor has been visiting the camp at Châlons for three days. As one of my personal friends had the honour of accompanying his Majesty, I am able to give your readers some details concerning the Emperor's life there.

The Imperial tent is situated on a slight eminence; before it, and at the foot of the hill, there are the tents of the soldiers, who are at present at the camp to the number of twenty-two thousand men. The tents occupy a space of eight kilometres. The Emperor's tent is exceedingly simple—a small construction of bricks painted to imitate canvas. It contains only one small sitting room, a bed room, and a room for the aides-de-camp, and all are furnished with military plainness. A large office table and some straw chairs form the furniture of the sitting room, and an iron bedstead, with chintz hangings, that of the bed-room. There are four square grass plots with some gay baskets of flowers before the Imperial dwelling. A separate building serves for the salon, where his Majesty and his officers meet before breakfasting or dining; while another small building serves for the dining room. The only luxurious item in the style of living is the manner in which the table is served, and that is exactly as in any of the Imperial palaces. Other small buildings at the back of the dining room serve for kitchens and cellars. The tents occupied by the Marshals, the Minister of War, and the Commander-in-Chief, who accompany the Emperor, are all grouped about the Emperor's tent.

On the evening previous to his Majesty's departure, there was a retreat by torchlight; and on the day he left there was a splendid review. The finest military evolution is what is called a mouvement de front, when all the cavalry, composed of eight thousand men, and arranged in two lines at the bottom of the hill, at the command of General de Failly, start at full gallop, and fly towards the Imperial tent quick as a flash of lightning. They come on with such weight, with such force, that the very earth seems to be crushed under the horses' hoofs. They stop briskly within six paces of his Majesty. Drawn swords are seen gleaming in the sun, and eight thousand voices cry "Vive l'Empereur."

On Tuesday last there was a very grand wedding at the Madeleine. The Duke Henri di Gallián de Gadyne, a Spanish grandee, was married to Mlle. Hélène Jœst, the daughter of a rich banker. There were many elegantly-dressed women, who assisted at the ceremony; but the company was not nearly so numerous as it would have been had it been spring and not summer, for the fashionable world had fled from Paris, and many of the bride's friends were too far from the capital to accept an invitation even to her wedding. Mlle. Hélène Jœst wore a most exquisite yet simple toilette. A dress of dead white poult de soie, with an immense train, plain to the skirt, the bodice fastened with buds of orange blossom; Henri III. sleeves with three bouillonnés at the top, separated by bracelets of orange flowers; round the throat and, still upon the high bodice, a necklace of orange blossoms. The wide sash fastened at the back consisted of cross-bands of gros-grain, piped with white satin and fringed; the ends were cut in a sort of spiral point. A low wreath of orange blossoms, and a plain tulie veil lowered over the face, completed the toilette.

Mlle. Jœst's mother (who might have been her sister so far as youthful appearance and beauty were concerned) wore a sky blue gros grain silk dress, a high Marie Antoinette fichu made of Organdy muslin, and bordered with point d'Angleterre; at the back of the fichu there was a blue silk bow. The ends of the fichu were point d'Angleterre; they fell from the blue waistband to the centre of the back of the skirt. A fanchon bonnet, composed only of point d'Angleterre lappets, and allowing the entire chignon of four plait to be seen, a blue feather at the top, and a blue aigrette at the side of the forehead. The only ornaments were large diamond earrings.

The mother of the Duke de Gadyne wore a mauve silk dress shot with white, a black lace bachelier with a pointed hood, decorated with a straight line of small black satin bows, and falling in front with square ends. White tulie and blonde bonnet, with a wreath of clematis. The Duke (the bridegroom) was married in a suit of blue cloth, the colour known as "blue-bottle blue," which, by the way, is considered the right thing for weddings at the present moment; the buttons on the coat matched the cloth, as likewise did the trousers.

Among other distinguished guests I remarked M. de Saint Albain, the Empress's secretary, and M. Achille Jubeau, the deputy. Mme. Ducois, the widow of the celebrated Minister of Marine, wore an exquisite toilette of white silk, covered with plain white Chambéry guaze, with a Lamballe mantelet of white Yak lace of an extremely fine quality over it. The mantelet was ornamented at the back with a bow of pink ribbon; it crossed over the chest, and was fastened below the panier with bows and ends of narrow pink ribbon. A Watteau fanchon of white tulie, with a coronet of lilies of the valley and pinks at the side. Mme. Ducois wore an Empress-blue silk dress, without any ornaments on the skirt, a wide sash to match, and an exceedingly small white bonnet with rose at the side.

The bridesmaid (who was the bride's younger sister) wore a simple white muslin dress with a Marie Antoinette plaiting round the edge of the skirt, and a fichu of the same, likewise edged with a plaiting; a wide sash of Dagmar blue gros grain, a large gold locket tied round the throat with a very narrow blue velvet ribbon; a straw toquet edged with black satin ribbon, and a rose at the side.

I will also describe two other toilettes which appeared to me remarkably pretty. The first was a dove-grey silk, with a long train skirt, the top of the skirt forming a panier composed of wide bouillonnés; cross-bands of satin separated each bouilloné, and at the end of the cross bands there was a large rosette of grey satin. This panier was not more than twenty-eight inches long, and it is scarcely credible what a pretty effect it produced. A low fichu of Organdy muslin bordered by deep Valenciennes lace, and decorated in the centre of the back and on the shoulders with marguerites cut out of white silk; a white tulie bonnet with Valenciennes lappets, and a spray of small mauve flowers, completed this toilette.

The second was of turquoise blue poult de soie, bouilloné round the skirt, and a polonaise of black poult de soie without sleeves. The polonaise was fastened across the front with large black buttons, embroidered with blue, and was opened at each side to the waist, the breadths being confined together by a succession of blue silk bows; a wide blue sash was tied at the back. A toquet made of blue tulie, and fastened at the back with blue blonde lappets; an aigrette at the side, and a small bunch of tea rose buds.

Everybody appears now to be occupied in preparing seaside costumes. There are two indispensable points to be remembered in any clothing that is to be worn at the ocean side; it should be warm, and it should be waterproof.

There are both waterproof cloaks and waterproof costumes this season. The dark maroon waterproof cloaks are now considered the most stylish. They are made with a double cape, with a large rosette of the same colour looping up the second cape in the centre of the back.

Hats for seaside wear are decorated with large chenille balls (worsted of course), and these are frequently worn when bathing, as the salt water does not spoil them.—ELIANE DE MAISY, Queen.

LITERATURE.

"The Poetical Works of Sir Walter Scott." J. Dicks, 313, Strand. This heavy volume of print and paper is another evidence of the determination of its publisher that it shall not be his fault if the owners of the thinner, purses do not possess a library of sterling works for a few shillings. Here is all poetical Scott for sixpence. Towards of three hundred pages of close, small, yet good print for a dozen halfpence.

"The Broadway." July. This number is especially interesting by its containing the opening chapters of a charmingly pleasant tale by Hesba Stretton, the literary protégé of Mr. Charles Dickens.

"Household Words." Part III. Cheap edition. Ward, Lock, and Tyler. This wonderful sixpenny serial becomes more interesting each month. "Household Words" is a work now almost historical.

"The Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine." Ward, Lock, and Tyler. What in praise of this magazine can we say that has not already been said a thousand times?

"Beeton's Dictionary of Geography" in 14 monthly parts, will be simply, when completed, an accurate and the cheapest work of the kind yet produced.

"Handbook of Fresh Water Aquaria." Dean and Son, Ludgate-hill. Price 1s. This handbook is really admirable. If one were averse to aquaria before reading this *vade mecum* one would be converted by the charm experienced by its perusal.

SHOCKING DEATHS FROM SUNSTROKES AT WINDSOR.—The excessive heat which has recently prevailed has proved fatal to several persons in Windsor. Two labouring men, named Joseph Hook and George Why, aged respectively 53 and 35 years, have both succumbed to sunstroke. They were both engaged in stacking straw upon a farm at Datchet, and had consequently been much exposed to the heat. In the first instance, that of Joseph Hook, the man had suffered from a loss of appetite on the 4th and 5th inst. On the Monday he went again to his work, but did not eat his dinner or take any refreshment, and on the Tuesday, while at work, he suddenly complained of a stiffness in the nape of the neck, and was taken in a sort of fit. He was removed to the Windsor Infirmary, where he was at once attended to by Mr. Buckle, the house surgeon. This was about a quarter-past two o'clock. His limbs were rigid and jerked at intervals, and though apparently conscious, he could not speak. He could not swallow. He was treated for lockjaw, but died about half-past four the same afternoon. George Why, the fellow-labourer of the deceased, was on the next day also attacked with a stiffness in the nape of the neck while at work. He was admitted to the Windsor Infirmary at half-past eight o'clock in the evening. Mr. Buckle saw him, and found him also suffering from sunstroke. Why was, however, able to swallow, could speak, and had no spasms. Mr. Buckle attended to him, and at a quarter to one o'clock on Thursday morning, after receiving a little beef-tea, he suddenly threw up his arms, turned up his eyes, and expired. On Wednesday also at Windsor a child of three years of age, named Mayne, was attacked with similar symptoms, and died in the course of the afternoon.

MURDER AND INCENDIARISM.—A frightful crime has just been perpetrated in the canton of Sainte Sévère, department of the Indre, France. A farmer, Huguet, aged 63, and his wife, aged 60, lived at a place called Brandede Fréouer; lately, their house, together with its contents and the cattle in the adjoining shed, were destroyed by fire. Huguet was found among the ruins burnt to a cinder, whilst his wife was discovered in a dying state a few yards off. She had received heavy blows on the head, and she died in 24 hours without having been able to utter a word. Huguet had settled his property on a nephew by marriage, named Bridier, a mason, but retained the usufruct. As the latter could not account for his time on the night in question, and as articles of clothing covered with blood were found in his house, he has been arrested.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT AT A PUBLIC BATH.—A very singular accident was reported on Tuesday at the Liverpool Coroner's Court. Edwin Lee, a youth seventeen years of age, was bathing on Sunday at the Corporation Baths, Margaret-street, Everton, when taking a dive from a spring board he by some means dislocated his spine near the neck, and died the following day. He had only recently arrived in Liverpool from Calcutta, and was a most expert swimmer.

DEATH OF DR. RAMSBOTHAM, M.D.—The death of Dr. Ramsbotham, at the age of 67, is announced. The deceased gentleman had for many years in New Broad-street, City, where he had a very large practice. He was a doctor of medicine of Edinburgh, and a fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, London. He was formerly physician and lecturer on obstetric medicine at the London Hospital. Indisposition obliged him a few years ago to leave London and the field of his lucrative practice. He died at Perth on the 7th inst. Dr. Ramsbotham was the author of "Principles of Obstetric Medicine and Surgery," a work of considerable talent, and which has passed through four editions.

DROWNED WHILE BATHING.—An inquest was held on Monday at Selby, touching the death of Douglas Ransome, who was drowned in the sea on Friday. Deceased was a clerk in his brother's office in London and had been visiting at Selby for the purpose of sea-bathing. Verdict, Drowned whilst bathing.

DESTRUCTION OF A RIBB MANUFACTORY.—The velvet-ribbon manufacture belonging to M.M. Desours and Co., at St. Paul-en-Cornillon, St. Etienne, has just been destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at 500,000f., besides 300 hand being thrown out of employment.

SERIOUS RAILWAY COLLISION.—An accident of alarming nature happened on the Lancaster and Carlisle Railway yesterday afternoon. A passenger train for the south on approaching Grayrigg station ran into a goods train, which was standing on the line. Several passengers were badly cut and bruised about the face and head, and one of the cases is considered of a serious character. The engine of the passenger train was damaged in front, and the train was detained about three-quarters of an hour by the accident. Fortunately the obstruction was seen in time to considerably reduce the speed of the passenger train, otherwise more serious consequence would no doubt have resulted.

A MAN ROASTED TO DEATH.—A very shocking occurrence was brought to light at Nantyglo, Glamorganshire, a young man named George Jones having been literally roasted alive on a cinder tip. The deceased, who had been a workman at the Ebbw Vale Coke Works, went off from that place a few weeks ago, in company with another young man with whom he had lodged, and on Friday they were seen together making their way back to Ebbw Vale from Herefordshire, into which county they had gone on a travelling exploit. The deceased was very footsore, but his companion, who had stood the walk better, went on in order to resume possession of their former lodging. Night came on without the arrival of poor Jones, and the next morning inquiries were instituted. In the course of the day some men who were passing the Nantyglo cinder tips observed something unusual, and on going to see what it was, they discovered the body of the ill-fated young man in a shocking state—the chest, face, and hands having been literally roasted by the heat of the kiln. It is conjectured that finding himself unequal to the further prosecution of his journey, he lay down for the purpose of sleeping, had that his exhaustion and the fumes of the kiln stupefied him, and he was roasted to death. His companion states that he was not intoxicated when they parted, and there is no reason for supposing that he had got liquor afterwards.

ACCIDENT AT THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE.

A most melancholy accident occurred on the Lower Lake in front of the Royal Military College, at Sandhurst, on the afternoon of Friday last, which resulted in the loss of two lives. Major F. R. Taylor, professor of military surveying, attached to the Royal Military College, went, with four of his young children, accompanied by their nurse and a young gentleman who was visiting the major, for a row on the lake. They had been on the water some time, when one of the little girls, aged three years, who was paddling her hand in the water over the side of the boat, overbalanced herself and fell into the water. The gallant major instantly plunged in to her rescue, but we regret to say, never came up again alive. It is supposed that he as well as the child stuck fast in the mud at the bottom, as neither of them rose to the surface after the first immersion. An alarm spread rapidly, and assistance in abundance was quickly at hand. No drags, however, were to be obtained, there being none kept at the College, or probably the deceased might have been rescued. Messages were sent to Aldershot and Guildford, 8 and 12 miles distant, for drags. In the meantime Mr. Edmund Catchpole, of York Town, who had a drag of his own, hastened with it to the spot, and with it, after much exertion, succeeded in recovering the body of the major, after it had been in the water one hour and twenty minutes. A stretcher had been provided on the bank of the lake in readiness, and all other known appliances favourable for reanimation, such as hot blankets, brandy, an electrical machine, &c., and these remedies were brought into instant use under the able and energetic supervision of Drs. Davies and Fry. The latter gentleman worked in a way that deserves the highest praise, not only in his humane endeavours to restore life, but also in his endeavours to recover the body, having stripped immediately on his arrival at the scene of the calamity, and plunged into the water, diving to the bottom many times; but all his

EXCITING SCENE AT A BULL FIGHT.

The *Gibraltar Chronicle* of June 30, contains the following:—“We hear that the bull fights on Sunday last at Cadiz were so excessively bad that an *émeute* of rather terrifying dimensions occurred in the Bull Ring. As far as the *cuadrilla* was concerned, the audience had no cause for complaint. Gordito and Lagartijo were both there, and the *toreros* were all about the average. Unfortunately the bulls were considerably below par. The first two were indifferent, and the third was so chicken-hearted that he was driven out of the ring, by the execrations of the spectators, the *Autoridad* being compelled to give way before the vehement cries of ‘fuera’ which resounded from every bench. Although the fourth bull required ‘fuego,’ it was eventually killed, but on the entrance of the fifth bull almost instantaneously the whole of the vast mass rose as one man, and shouting ‘fuera,’ ‘fuera,’ with stentorian lungs, tore in ribbons the whole of the woodwork of the Plaza. Everything gave way before their rage. Seats, barricades, and pillars were rent asunder to supply the infuriated populace with weapons. Armed with these logs, and planks, and splinters, they descended into the ring, and for the space of ten minutes or more proceeded themselves to bait the bull in a amateur fashion, raining on him a torrent of blows, and stupefying him with their repeated assaults. Not that he surrendered at discretion. Several times he charged, but always without effect, and at last stood at bay, cowed and terrified. It was now high time for the intervention of the authorities. The assembly sounded, and a large body of *Guardia Civil* marching into the arena resolutely proceeded to clear it. Although brave enough before *El Toro*, the rioters did not dare to face the guardians of the peace. They turned and fled without striking a blow, leaving the ring empty with the bull to be despatched to the new comers; for it is almost needless to state that the *toreros*—espadas, picadores, banderilleros, one and all—had disappeared at the least symptoms of disturbance. The media-

THE LATE DROUGHT AND THE STORM.

The long-continued drought which has prevailed throughout the country was happily closed by the storm which broke over the metropolis on Saturday night, and instead of prayers being said as on the following day, as was intended in most places of worship, for rain, thanks were offered to the Almighty for sending it at a time when it was so much wanted. Reports had been received from all parts of the kingdom, concurring in the statement that such a drought had not been experienced for a great number of years. Indeed it was only necessary for any one to visit the parks or open spaces round the metropolis and look at the parched-up and whitened grass, not a blade of which retained its original colour, to be convinced of the fact that the drought was fast becoming a national calamity. In many parts of the metropolis last week a difficulty was experienced in procuring milk. Butter had risen in price, and many kinds of vegetables could not be obtained, except at prices which few could afford to pay. French beans and scarlet runners, of which last year there was an abundance in the middle of June, were only brought to the market in any quantity on Saturday last, and though the price was then considerably lower, the buyers were few, because of the dried-up appearance which the vegetables presented. In Hyde-Park, the Regent’s-park, and on most of the commons round London, no stronger proof of the severity of the drought could be given than was furnished by the large cracks and fissures which could be observed at all points. Hundreds of ponds have been entirely dried up in consequence. The heat on Saturday at noon was almost tropical, being nearly 100 degrees in the shade, though occasionally during the day there was a strong wind from the east. Towards nightfall the wind dropped, and the air became intensely close. Gradually the wind, to the delight of thousands, shifted to the southwest, and at half-past eleven o’clock the rain began to fall; the storm which followed was presaged by vivid flashes of sheet



RETURN OF THE TROOPS FROM ABYSSINIA—PART OF THE REAR GUARD.

efforts were fruitless. Nor was he the only one; there were at least a dozen, all good swimmers, who continued diving until they became themselves exhausted, among whom may be named W. M’Lean, R.M.C., Andrew Clark, and some members of the College band, whose names we failed to learn. A lad named Kinsman was in the water nearly two hours searching for the child, after as well as before the body of the father was recovered. The body of the child was brought to the surface at 9.20 p.m., having been at the bottom four hours and ten minutes—life of course being totally extinct—by the aid of a drag that was hastily made for the purpose by Mr. Travis, blacksmith, of York Town, and used by Quartermaster Sergeant Lendrum, of the Staff College, in the same boat that received the body of the father. The melancholy intelligence was conveyed to the widow, who had only been confined two days, by Dr. Davies, her medical attendant. Never before was such excitement known in the neighbourhood; nearly all the inhabitants were on the banks of the lake watching the exertions of those engaged in the work of rescue.

ACCIDENT ON MONT BLANC.—An ascent of part of Mont Blanc last week led to a deplorable accident. A foreign family had left Chamounix for the Grand Mulets under the direction of the guide Edouard Simon. On arriving at the *Pierre-à-l’Echelle*, situated at the upper part of the *Glacier des Bossons*, the party was surprised by a fall of stones from the *Aiguille du Midi*. They were all in great peril, but the guide, regardless of himself, rushed forward and sought out for them a shelter under some jutting rocks, and had just placed the last person in security, when a large block struck the unfortunate man on the head and hurled him into a crevice adjoining. The others shortly after returned to the village, and the next day the body of the guide was found dreadfully crushed, and brought back to his house, accompanied by the whole population.

luna was produced, and several unskilled and futile efforts were made to unstring the enemy by this most barbarous of weapons. It was eventually necessary to call in the assistance of one of the *mozos* of the company, who disabled the bull; with tendons cut and limping painfully, he managed to hobble out of the ring. Long before this the house itself had been deserted by the most respectable of the audience, who had feared the most serious consequences. A further order was issued to complete the clearance of the plaza, which was effected *en armis*. Outside the doors a strong force of infantry was formed in readiness to take an active part in quelling the disturbance. Nor had the fire engines, as coercive weapons, been forgotten by the authorities, who seemed to be well aware of the potency of cold water to allay the effervescence of rioters. However, the affair passed off quietly enough and without further breach of the peace. It was generally expected that the events of Sunday would lead to a prohibition of the second day’s bull fight, which had been announced for Monday.

CHANG.—Chang, the Chinese giant, who is 8½ feet high, accompanied by his wife, has paid a visit to Barclay and Perkins brewery, in Southwark. The singular visitors were in full Chinese costume, and were received by Mr. Barclay, Mr. Perkins, and Mr. Bevan, the principals of the firm, and their ladies. A host of clerks, brewers, porters, maltsters, and draymen turned out and cheered the giant loudly. They were hospitably entertained, and their visit extended over some little time.

MADAME RACHEL.—Mr. Roberts, solicitor to Madame Rachel, wrote to us to say that, as so much has been made of the insinuation respecting the bath in her house, he has had the premises carefully surveyed by competent architects. At the trial he will be able to establish beyond a doubt the utter impossibility of the acts suggested.

lightning and slight rolls of thunder. The rain descended steadily till twelve o’clock, after which it came down very heavily, accompanied by lightning and thunder, and continued till about half-past two, when it ceased. Heavy rain also fell during various parts of Sunday. No accidents from the lightning are reported.

SIR R. NAPIER’S PENSION.—The amount of the pension to Sir Robert Napier has been criticised as being inadequate to sustain the dignity of a member of the House of Lords. There are, however, precedents for this grant of £2,000 a year. A like sum was awarded to Lord Gough for his services at the battles of Moodkee, Ferozeshah, and Sobraon; and Lords Raglan and Seaton have now each a pension of £2,000 in consideration of the military services of their fathers. Lord Hardinge was awarded £3,000, to be continued to his two successors in the title. But in comparison with the pensions granted to those who have served the State out of the army, these sums do not show to advantage. An ex-Lord Chancellor gets £5,000; a retiring puisne judge, £3,400; and the ex-cabinet minister, whether peer or commoner, £2,000. The abolished office of auditor-general in Ireland has for years secured Lord Roden a pension of £2,700. These pensions, however, are for life only.

W. F. WINDHAM.—The name of a gentleman who attained much notoriety some years ago, at one time as the subject of a thirty days’ inquiry before a Commissioner in Lunacy, and then as the driver of a stage coach between London and Norwich, turned up in the course of proceedings of the London Bankruptcy Court on Saturday last. It was that of the late Mr. W. F. Windham. Having wasted a magnificent fortune, Mr. Windham at last came to Basinghall-street on his own petition, with liabilities amounting to over £20,000. Soon after obtaining his order of discharge the bankrupt died, and it is now stated that a dividend of 10s. in the pound will shortly be declared.

THE BRITISH LADY.

THE following is the opinion of the English lady by the *Saturday Review* :—Dressed in the extreme of youthful fashion, her thinning hair dyed and crimped and fired till it is more like red brown tow than hair, her flaccid cheeks ruddied, her throat whitened, her bust displayed with unflinching generosity, as if beauty was to be measured by cubic inches, her lustreless eyes blackened round the lids, to give the semblance of lippidity to the tarnished whites—perhaps the pupil dilated by belladonna, or perhaps a false and fatal brilliancy for the moment given by opium, or by eau de cologne, of which she has a store in her carriage, and drinks as she passes from ball to ball; no kindly drapey of lace or gauze to conceal the breadth of her robust maturity, or to soften the dreadful shadows of her leanness—there she stands, the wretched creature who will not consent to grow old, and who will still affect to be like a fresh coquettish girl when she is nothing but *la femme passée*—*la femme passée et ridicule* into the bargain.

SWIMMING IN THE SERPENTINE.

ONE of the best races of this season came off in the Serpentine, in the presence of about two or three thousand spectators. The race was the second competition for the Ten Guinea Silver Cup and Silver Medals, offered by the German Gymnastic Society's Club, and the distance was 500 yards. Although the entries only numbered four, they were all men favourably remembered in many a former contest, and the excitement and cheering by the lookers-on at the sharply-contested final 100 yards is explained by the fact that in the 1,000 yards race in the Serpentine a fortnight ago the same two men came in the winners, only in a reversed order. At 7.10 a.m. the race commenced. Mr. J. G. Elliott, the club's hon. secretary, being judge, and Mr. Ravenstein, the president, acting as starter. The result was as follows:—T. Morris, 1; H. Parker, 2; G. Cole, 3; W. Cole, 4. All went off the grating well together, W. Cole immediately rushing into the lead, followed by Morris, and the others close up. At 100 yards W. Cole was leading by a

REVENUE SERVICE ENFRANCHISEMENT.

THE subjoined letter to Lord Abinger has been signed by the heads of departments in the Customs house:

"My Lord,—We, the undersigned, having been informed that your lordship has consented to undertake the conduct, through the House of Lords, of "The Revenue Officers Disabilities Removal Bill," desire to thank you for the interest you thus take in a measure, which impartially viewed, can only be regarded as a measure of simple justice. Much having been stated by those who opposed the bill in the House of Commons, to the effect that considerable inconvenience would accrue to the public service if the bill in question became law, we think it may strengthen your lordship's hands if we the heads of some of the most important departments in this branch of the public service, place you in possession of our opinion upon the subject. From a long experience of official life we give it as our opinion that no inconvenience whatever need, under proper management, result, directly or indirectly, to the



THE MUSIC LESSON.

THE NEW BATHS AT DIEPPE.

"THEY do these things better in France," is an old saying, and when we view the magnificent baths at Dieppe, as shown in our engraving, and compare them with the bathing-places of Brighton, Hastings, Margate, Ramsgate, and other sea-side resorts at this season of the year, our readers will agree with us in the declaration that the adage in this respect is perfectly true. The baths at Dieppe may be taken as a model; for if such establishments were fostered in this country we should hear no more of "sea-bathing indecencies." The *établissement* of a French watering-place is simply the very centre of all its life.

SCENE FROM MILTON'S "COMUS."

THE beautiful engraving on page 472, from Milton's "Comus," is taken from a painting by Stothard, the painter of romantic poetry. What Chaucer, Milton, Shakespeare, are in verse, Stothard was on the canvas. The picture is a masterly creation, and worthy of the painter's name.

few feet in front of Morris, Parker being a yard before G. Cole. Morris now drew on Cole, and after a race down of several yards, Morris went in front, followed by W. Cole a yard behind. The latter now beginning to die away, he was passed by Parker, who at 300 yards was gamely pursuing Morris, the latter being two yards ahead. A splendid spin between the first two, amidst great cheering, at this period took place; and at 400 yards Morris was leading by a head only, W. and G. Cole being some distance in the lead. The boat-house was reached at a rapid pace, Morris winning by a yard and a half only, Parker gamely scrambling into second place, the other men coming in at their ease. The time was 8 min. 2 sec. Mr. Ravenstein then presented the prizes, with some appropriate remarks on the utility of swimming.

MONDAY next is the last day for the payment of rates and taxes, due on the 5th of January, to entitle a person to be put on the list of voters for the next registration. Both assessed taxes and parochial rates must be paid on or before the 20th inst.

public service from the passing of the measure; but that on the contrary, it would tend very materially to check agitation and create a felling of confidence throughout the service that the claims of public servants, when just, will meet with attention and consideration.

THE MUSIC LESSON.

THE first glance at the above engraving will show that it is by a French artist. It is from a picture by M. Plassan, and represents a boy, belonging to one of the military schools, teaching his little brother how to beat the first tattoo on the drum. It is a pleasing subject, showing real brotherly interest and affection in the countenance of the elder, and attention on the part of the younger boy. This music lesson will be long remembered by him, and already he is longing to be a drummer-boy himself.

LAW AND POLICE.

OUTRAGEOUS CONDUCT AT THE JUDGE AND JURY SOCIETY.—Henry John Bluet, a jeweller, residing in Wardour-street, Soho, was charged before Mr. Knox, Marlborough-street, with violently assaulting Thomas Rowland, a waiter, in the employ of Mr. Henry George Brook, Lord Chief Baron of the Hall of Justice (Judge and Jury Society). Leicestershire.—The complainant, who had a bad black eye, said that on the previous night the prisoner came to the Judge and Jury Society the worse for drink, and went into one of the water-closets and went to sleep. A lad in Mr. Brook's employ woke the prisoner up, and told him that he must leave the place. The prisoner made use of very bad language, and said that not a dozen of them should remove him, and then aimed a violent blow at the lad, but the lad succeeded in getting away, and he (complainant), who was close behind the lad, and had come to his assistance, received the blow in his eye, and several others.—In answer to Mr. Knox, the witness said the prisoner was drunk.—The prisoner asked whether he was not struck with a revolver by Madame Rachel—he meant the person who was impersonating her.—The witness said he was not.—Mr. H. G. Brooks said that in consequence of what he was told he went to the closet to get the prisoner out, when he threatened to assault the lad in his employ. He told the prisoner that he would allow nothing of the kind, and the prisoner then attempted to strike the lad, but did not succeed, and then struck the waiter in the eye, and several times afterwards the prisoner and two companions who were with him broke down the framed placard cautioning persons to keep order in the place. As to striking the prisoner with a revolver, that was not true, though it was true that he had a property revolver in his hand, only for the purpose of deterring any one who might attempt to rob the place, there being £25 in silver on the shelf at the time.—In reply to Mr. Knox, the witness said that the prisoner was not struck by any one.—Edward West, 126 C, said the prisoner and some of his companions were drunk, and the prisoner was very violent on the way to the station and pushed against the complainant.—The prisoner said all he did was in self-defence as he was ill-used; but while the waiter had a fearfully bad eye, he (the prisoner) had not got a scratch.—Mr. Brooks said that he had no vindictiveness in the proceedings, at the same time he was determined there should be no misconduct in his place. Attired as he was—representing Madame Rachel—it was impossible he could have done anything to the prisoner.—Mr. Knox said Mr. Brooks was quite justified in putting the prisoner out when he misconducted himself as he had done. He would not send the defendant to prison at once, but would order him to pay a fine of £5 or a month.

WARNING TO FRAUDULENT TRADERS.—Henry Spackman, a cheesemonger, carrying on business at 105, Union-street, Borough, was charged at Southwark, before Mr. Burcham, under the 221st section of the Bankruptcy Act, with fraudulently removing and concealing goods of the value of £10 and upwards, with intent to defraud his creditors. It appeared that the defendant was adjudicated a bankrupt on the 16th of November last on his own petition, the debt, according to the schedule, amounting to £539 17s. 3d. On the 8th of the same month he had a large stock on his premises, and goods were sent in up to the eve of his bankruptcy. When the messenger took possession his stock had been nearly all removed, and, including a pony and cart, only fetched £40. Mr. Richard Thornton, an officer of the Court of Bankruptcy, having put in the proceedings, Mr. Joseph Vallé, wholesale cheesemonger, Half-moon-street, Bishopsgate, said he was assignee, and there was due to him under the bankruptcy £210 11s. 8d., the whole of which, excepting £40, was contracted within a month of the bankruptcy. On the Monday prior to that he called on the defendant, when he promised to send him £100 on the Monday. At that time he saw the stock, and it was worth about £300. On the Friday following, as the defendant did not send the money, he called again when he appeared to have a similar stock, and he told witness he had 100 American cheeses and 25 firkins of butter, all of which he had paid for. That was the day before the bankruptcy. When the messenger went in there was no stock. George Hodges, shopman to the defendant at the time, proved leaving cheeses and portions of butter at different places at the desire of the bankrupt on the evening of the 13th November. The stock and fixtures were sold to Mr. Ball, the defendant's brother-in-law, and afterwards it was alleged the property was brought back, and the defendant resumed his position as the proprietor of the shop. It was contended that the bankruptcy was not completed, inasmuch as a complete statement of accounts had not been filed by defendant. He was accordingly remanded on bail.

STEALING FROM THE PERSON.—Richard Davies, a young man, described as a baker, was charged at Marlborough-street, before Mr. Tyrwhitt with stealing from the person of Miss Fanny Harrison, of No. 11, Brook-street, Hanover-square, a portemonee containing some money and other articles while in All Saints' Church, Margaret-street.—The prosecutrix said that about one o'clock on Sunday she was coming out of All Saints' Church, Margaret-street, after the service, when she found the prisoner and two other young men pressing against the pocket of her dress, in which was her portemonee and church service, which induced her to think that they intended to rob her. On getting out of the church door she felt in her pocket and found that her portemonee was gone, and called out "Stop that man," and her brother who was in the churchyard, seized him, and he was taken to the station, where he gave up the portemonee to the constable.—The prisoner asked the prosecutrix whether she felt him take the portemonee.—The prosecutrix said she did not.—The prisoner said that he did not take it, but that it was given to him.—Police-constable Benjamin Nicholls, 89 E, said that while on duty outside All Saints' Church, on Sunday, the prisoner was given into his custody for picking the prosecutrix's pocket. He took the prisoner to the station and as soon as he was put in the dock he handed over the prosecutrix's portemonee, and another one (a brown Russian leather one) was found in his hat. Information had been received of other robberies in the church.—Inspector Hubbard, E division, asked for a remand, stating that he believed the prisoner was a well-known thief. The prisoner was remanded.

REFUSING TO PAY HIS FARE.—Patrick Huggins, bootmaker, was on Monday charged before the Lord Mayor with being drunk, and refusing to pay his fare from Gravesend to London.—John Bain, chief mate of the Princess Alice, said the prisoner was a passenger on board that vessel on Sunday night, but he annoyed the other passengers so much that they were obliged to put him down below, and place him in charge of two men. On arriving at London-bridge he was asked for his ticket, and he said he had none. He also refused to pay his fare, and when witness took hold of him to prevent him going away the prisoner seized him by the throat and struck him. He had been drinking, but knew what he was about. The prisoner said he had lost his friends at Gravesend, and he was very drunk and did not know what he was doing. The ticket collector and a passenger deposed that the prisoner knew perfectly well what he was about.—The Lord Mayor fined him 40s., or a month.

BRUTAL ASSAULT.—Mr. Arthur Lund, one of the Christy's Minstrels, residing at 15, Kinnerton-street, Wilton-place, Knightsbridge, was charged, on a warrant, at Westminster, with assaulting Miss Mary Ann Thorn, of the same address. Mr. W. D. Smyth defended. Miss Mary Ann Thorn, a lady of between forty and fifty years of age, whose face presented a fearful sight, stated that last Saturday night she was in bed at home, when the defendant broke open her room door, and without saying anything struck her a most violent blow on the face, completely breaking

her nose and injuring her very much. He said she had insulted his wife, who was an invalid. In cross-examination by Mr. Smyth, the witness said that she had not assaulted the wife of the prisoner; they had had words about some work, and the wife snatched some cloth away from her, and she snatched it back. The wife afterwards fell down, but she had no hand in it. The wife was an invalid. Mr. Smyth admitted that nothing could justify such an assault, but pleaded in extenuation that the husband came home and finding his wife, who was an invalid, had been knocked about by Miss Thorn, committed the assault in the heat of the moment. Miss Emma Stanley corroborated, and Mr. Robert Barrett, the landlord, proved seeing the defendant's wife on the ground, but complainant denied striking her. Defendant's wife was an invalid, but he believed not naturally, but rather owing to her husband's ill-treatment. The prisoner was remanded for a week on bail, a summons to issue at the suit of the wife against Miss Thorn for an assault.

ASSAULT WITH A POKER BY A BOY.—William Gwynn, a boy about 14, was charged before Mr. Newton with having violently assaulted Mrs. Elizabeth Button, by striking her on the head with a poker, intending thereby to inflict some grievous bodily harm. The prosecutrix, who entered the witness box with her head enveloped in surgical plaster and London Hospital bandages, deposed that last night about eleven o'clock she was in Trigalgar place, she living at 20, and prisoner, with his parents, at 6, and was having a few words with the mother of the prisoner, respecting the children that had been annoying her; from words they came to blows, and while witness was fighting with the other woman, prisoner came from the passage of No. 6, having a poker in his hand. He came behind her, and, after raising the poker above her head, deliberately struck her a violent blow on the right side of the head, cutting it open, almost blinding her with the blood, and laying her senseless on the pavement. She was assisted to the hospital by a young man and woman. Thomas Button, son of the last witness, corroborated her evidence, stating that he saw the prisoner come from the house with the poker and strike his mother on the head, and added he would not tell a word of a lie, his mother was beastly drunk. Police-constable, 370 K, deposed to taking prisoner into custody from his father's house. He produced the poker (a formidable weapon, with a large iron knob at the top). Prisoner was then remanded for the attendance of the surgeon of the hospital.

CHARGE AGAINST AN ABYSSINIAN SOLDIER.—An Abyssinian soldier, named Thomas Niblett, was brought before Mr. Alderman Gibbons at the Mansion House, charged with assaulting a little girl. On Friday night, between ten and eleven o'clock, a City police-constable saw the prisoner, who was very drunk, leading a little girl about nine years of age down Alderman's walk, and then attempt to assault her. He took him to the police-station with the child, but the latter managed to slip away unobserved when the charge was being taken, and had not since been seen. On that evidence the Lord Mayor remanded the prisoner, when no further evidence was given. It transpired that the prisoner was a private in the 33rd Foot; that he had last week returned from Abyssinia with his regiment, and that he was on furlough till the 29th inst. When he arrived in London he had in his possession a post-office order for £4, payable to himself at the Birmingham General Post Office; but that had been stolen from him by a man in whose company he had been drinking. He had also a free railway pass to Birmingham, but that was safe. He was very drunk at the time he committed the offence. Mr. Alderman Gibbons discharged the prisoner, and told him, if possible, to stop the payment of his money order. He would advise him at once to proceed to his friends in Birmingham. If he had not sufficient money to go back to Portsmouth, having lost his order, the officers of the justice room would assist him if he applied. The prisoner, who thanked the Alderman for his advice, was then discharged. [We are at a loss to understand why a man seen to assault a child is paid instead of punished when before a magistrate, simply because he was in a war which called for little length of endurance and less danger.]

EXTENSIVE EMBEZZLEMENT BY A FORESTERS' SOCIETY'S SECRETARY.—Allen Cornwell, aged forty-five, described as a letter carrier, secretary to Court 1580 of the Foresters' Society for fifteen years past, has been indicted for embezzling the several sums of 8s. 4d., 8s. 3d., and 8s., and several other monies received by him for and on account of Robert James and others, the trustees of the Ancient Order of Foresters' Friendly Society, his masters. There were several indictments against the prisoner. Mr. Robert James, of High-street, Stoke Newington, one of the trustees and treasurer of Court 1580 of the Foresters' Society, said—According to Messrs. Goddard and Thompson, and other members' cards, prisoner had received the several sums named in the indictment, and in receipt had signed his initials, but had not entered them in the book as he ought to have done. By the Court—There are about 119 cases discovered in the last fifteen months, the affairs have been searched into. In amount he had received about £60 as yet discovered, but it was believed to have been extended over a long period, and of course amounted to much more. For the last three or four years the prisoner had returned no balance-sheet. He gave no security. The prisoner pleaded guilty, adding he was truly sorry—for what he had done, and if the Almighty would give him assistance he would endeavour to be a better man. He had six children, and circumstances got over him. Mr. Payne, in passing sentence, said this was a very serious case. Under all the circumstances, the sentence was eighteen months' imprisonment with hard labour, which he hoped would deter others from committing such a bad offence.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

THE July quarter sessions of the peace for the county of Middlesex commenced on Monday, at the Sessions House, Clerkenwell-green, before the Assistant-Judge, Mr. Henry Pownall, chairman of the court, and many justices. The calendar contained the names of 128 prisoners committed for trial of whom 116 were indicted for felony, and twelve for misdemeanour. The state of education of the prisoners was again reported as of a very low standard. The offences with which the prisoners stand indicted embrace larcenies from the person, felonies, house-breaking, robberies from railway companies, and assaults on the police.

William Dugdale and James Milson, who pleaded "Guilty," last sessions to an indictment charging them with having sold and uttered certain indecent prints and books, were placed at the bar to answer the indictment of the court. Mr. Ribton said the defendant Dugdale pleaded guilty to the indictment last sessions, but since then he had given most important information to the police, by means of which they had been enabled to get to the manufacturers of these infamous articles. He was seventy-three years of age, and as far as possible had expressed his sorrow for what he had done, and on that ground he prayed the mercy of the court. From the information Dugdale had given the officers had been enabled to seize works and plates amounting to about five tons in weight. Mr. Superintendent Durkin said, in consequence of information he received from Dugdale himself, accompanied by Sergeants Suttey and Shore he went to No. 102, Old-street, where he found a large quantity of copper plates, prints, books, and other things, sufficient to fill a two-horse van, and the next day they brought away forty-five large lithographic stones in a cart, each stone producing eight indecent prints to illustrate the indecent books. Since then he had been engaged with Sergeant Suttey and those employed in sorting and reading these books, &c., and found 35,000 books and prints of a very filthy description. He also found a number of copper plates, and between 400 and 500 pictures taken from the lithographic ones, and Dugdale acknowledged that he was the owner of the whole. The owner of

the house where they were secreted knew nothing about what was in his house. The defendant Dugdale threw himself on the mercy of the court, and said he had given such information to the police that every vestige of books and prints had been taken, and this was a trade that could never be revived in London. He was a very old man, and had only a few years to live, and he trusted his lordship would have mercy upon him. The Judge sentenced Dugdale to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for eighteen months, and Milson for nine months.

ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

FELONIOUSLY WOUNDING.

JONATHAN WORDMASS, 29, labourer, has been indicted on July 10th, at Durham, for feloniously wounding Percy Gibson, the manager of the Skerne Works, with intent to murder, at Darlington, on the 7th of July, 1868. Mr. Forster prosecuted. The prisoner was undefended.

The facts of the case are as follow:—

The prisoner, who is a native of Alston, Cumberland, had for some time been employed at the Skerne Works. On going to his employment on Tuesday morning he was informed that there was nothing for him and his mate to do, owing to the illness of their "gaffer." The manager of the works, however (Mr. Gibson), gave the latter something to do, remarking, in an under tone, that he did so because he rarely missed a day's work. Mr. Gibson (the prosecutor) was overheard, however, by the prisoner, who erroneously fancied that the remark applied to him. He appears to have brooded over it, for he left the works, got drunk, borrowed a table knife of a neighbour, alledging that he wanted it for the purpose of cutting some food, and returned to the works again. He was observed by several workmen at the works to be in an advanced state of intoxication, and on being questioned by William Coultaas, a fellow-workman, what he was doing there in that state, he remarked that he had come down to kill Gibson. Prisoner inquired of a young man named Pickering whether he had seen Gibson; on receiving an answer in the negative, he replied, "The Lord have mercy on him; when I see him, I'll have none." He was very excited and foamed at the mouth, which Pickering wanted to remove, but was repulsed by the prisoner. Shortly after this the prosecutor was observed by Coultaas going in the direction of that part of the works where prisoner was standing. Coultaas shouted to him, intending to warn him of his danger, but failed to attract his attention. On Mr. Gibson getting near to prisoner, the latter jumped up, and moved towards him, with the knife uplifted, giving at the same time a loud yell. He rushed upon Mr. Gibson, and aimed the first blow at his throat or neck; but, he moving off, it fell upon his breast, the end of the weapon, which happily was pointed, but rather blunt, coming in contact with his breast with such force as to nearly render Mr. Gibson insensible, at the same time bending the instrument in a most remarkable manner. The prisoner then knocked Gibson down, and continued striking at him in a savage manner with the knife, which, owing to its bluntness and being bent, did not do much injury, although the trousers were cut through and the shirt showed some punctures opposite the groin. Prisoner had delivered eight or nine blows when he was dragged off the prosecutor by the workmen.

The prisoner was found guilty, and sentenced to penal servitude for ten years.

On hearing the sentence, he burst into a convulsive sob, put his hand to his head, and muttered "it was over with him."

ATTEMPTED MURDER.

Thomas Sturges Friby, 21, shoe-hailler, was charged before Mr. Justice Keating, at Leicester, with attempting to murder Thomas Friby on the 12th of May.

Sergeant Tozer and Mr. R. H. Palmer appeared for the prosecution; Mr. Jacques defended the prisoner.

The case excited some interest in the town, the prisoner being the son of the prosecutor. From the evidence it appeared that the prisoner was discharged from the army last year, and came to live at home with his parents. Soon after his conduct became so unsteady that his father and he repeatedly quarrelled, and eventually the son left his home and took lodgings at the house of a man named Leatherland. On the night of the 12th of May prisoner was proved to have purchased ammunition, and was afterwards seen by Leatherland's wife in possession of a pistol, avowing his intention to shoot his father. The mother proved that between 9 and 10 o'clock the same night the prisoner called at his house and asked to see his father. She refused to let him in, as he was intoxicated at the time, but he pushed her on one side, and went through into the room where his father was. Directly after she heard the report of firearms, and on going into the room found the prosecutor bleeding profusely from a wound in his head. The surgeon spoke as to the nature of the wounds, which had been caused by large shot, and to the fact that for some time the life of the prosecutor was in danger. The prisoner, on being taken into custody, asked if the old man had kicked out yet, and being told no, said, "It is then he had then."

For the defence, Mr. Jacques submitted that it was a question of intention, and that with regard to that, the fact of the prisoner's drunkenness must be taken into consideration.

The learned judge having summed up,

The jury found the prisoner guilty on the minor count of wounding with intent to do grievous bodily harm, and he was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude.

RIOTOUS RAFTSMEN.—Last Wednesday afternoon a number of raftsmen stopped at Alma, Iowa, a small town on the Mississippi River, and having drunk much whiskey, demanded more. Fearing the consequences, the saloon-keepers refused to give them any, and in their rage the raftsmen proceeded to the tick of demolishing every drinking establishment in the place. This was soon accomplished; when they attacked the stores and private residences, and robbed, beat, and maltreated the inmates. The county sheriff and his deputy attempted to restore order, but some of the raftsmen drew their revolvers and shot him and his companion dead, and then fired promiscuously into the crowd, dangerously wounding a number of others. The German citizens at last constituted themselves into a vigilance committee, and proceeded to clear out the invaders. A number of shots were fired on both sides, but at last the Germans effectually dispersed their assailants.—*New York Times.*

STABBING BY A SHIPOWNER.—Mr. Richard Alderson, ship-owner, Nicholson-street, Hendon, near Sunderland, stabbed a man named John Hardacre, on Saturday night. Hardacre is a trumper by occupation, and there has been considerable ill-feeling between the two men for some time past. Alderson is in custody. His victim was in such a serious condition after the outrage that his depositions were taken by a magistrate.

SUICIDE OF A YOUNG GENTLEMAN.—Mr. Reginald Jebb, between 16 and 17 years of age, a son of Major Jebb, of Duxton House, and one of the students at Clifton College, committed suicide at his father's house on Sunday evening by hanging himself. The only cause suggested for the fatal act is, that Mr. Jebb had been studying hard lately, and it is feared his brain had thereby become affected. An inquest was held yesterday before Mr. Wasbrough, deputy coroner, when a verdict of "Temporary insanity" was returned.

EIGHT MURDERS BY A NURSE.—A sick nurse has been arrested at Geneva on a charge of poisoning successfully eight persons whom she had had under her care. The only explanation given for the crimes is a sort of homicidal monomania, as she does not appear to have derived any profit from the death of those persons.

TIVEY v. CLOSE.

THIS was an action at Chelmsford, to recover £63 from the defendant, money alleged to have been received by him on account of the plaintiff, and not accounted for.

Mr. Peirce appeared for the plaintiff; the defendant conducted his own case.

Phoebe Tivey, the plaintiff, a young woman, was called to prove the facts, and she said that £150 had been given her for the purpose of setting her up in business, and a tobacconist's shop was purchased for her in the Caledonian-road, Islington. It did not answer, and the defendant sold it, and received £100; and after paying various bills a balance of £63 remained in his hands. She lost sight of the defendant for some time, and when she found him he told her that he had handed the balance over to the gentleman who had originally advanced the money, but this was not true.

The defendant said he had expended this balance in paying taxes and bills for goods, and he elected to be sworn, and repeated that this was the case.

In cross examination, he said that he had not paid the money, in point of fact; but he was responsible for it, and he thought that was just the same thing (a laugh).

The jury at once returned a verdict for the plaintiff for the amount claimed, and the learned Judge made an order for immediate execution to be issued.

DISCHARGING A LOADED RIFLE.

PATRICK BARRETT, 29, a private soldier in the 14th Regiment, was charged with feloniously discharging a loaded rifle at James Gibson, with intent to murder him. In other counts of the indictment his intent was laid to be to do grievous bodily harm.

Mr. Taylor prosecuted.

The prisoner, it appeared, was stationed with a portion of his regiment at Tilbury Fort, and for some days previous to the 15th of February he had been drinking, and was in a very excited state. He returned to the fort on the evening of the day mentioned very drunk, and he was told by the prosecutor, who was a corporal in the regiment, to go to bed. He at first refused, but ultimately did so, and after a short time he got up again and went to the bed of Gibson, and laid hold of him, and they had a struggle and both fell down. The prisoner then went to his own bed, and a few minutes afterwards he appeared to have deliberately loaded his rifle and pointed it at Corporal Gibson, and discharged the weapon, at the same time making use of the expression, "Look out Gibson, I am going to shoot." The prosecutor did not receive any injury, but another named Connolly was wounded, and he has since died, the death not being traceable, however, to the injury he then received. It appeared that the prisoner had been nine years in the regiment, and bore a very good character as a quiet man and a good soldier, and the occurrence appeared to have been entirely the effect of drink.

The jury found the prisoner guilty of discharging the rifle at the prosecutor with intent to do him grievous bodily harm.

Mr. Baron Martin sentenced him to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for eighteen calendar months; and observed that but for his good character he should have passed a much more severe sentence upon him.

EXTRAORDINARY APPLICATION.

MR. WOOD, district surveyor for the parish of St. Luke, Chelsea, has applied to Mr. Arnold, at Westminster, under the following circumstances:

Mr. Wood said he had to apply to his worship for a summons in a most exceptional case under the Building Act. Near Cremorne Gardens, in a field, a French company and French workmen had erected a sort of circular screen 20 feet diameter by 80 feet height. It was a framework on a most prodigious scale; strong no doubt, and well put together, and although there were no seats it was intended that the place should be for the accommodation of the public to witness the ascent of a monster balloon capable of holding 50 persons, and which, as in Paris last year, would be drawn down again by a steam engine of 250-horse power. It was without floor or roof, and the Board of Works had not interfered until it was found that a covering of canvas and planking had been laid on. This, in his opinion, made it a building, and it should be constructed of brick, stone, or other hard or incombustible substance.

Mr. Arnold said a similar question arose a few years ago about the Marionette Theatre at Cremorne Gardens, and he decided that it was not a building; however, if Mr. Wood chose he could take out a summons and have it argued. His impression was that it was not a building within the meaning of the Act.

Mr. Wood said he would take the summons; but at the rising of the Court he had not done so.

The summons he applied for was, we presume, for not giving the notice required by the Act to the district surveyor before commencing or altering the work.

MADAME RACHEL.

An application for the release of Madame Rachel on bail was made to Mr. Justice Blackburn in chambers, but was not entertained by his lordship, who said that he knew nothing of the case, and that the proper person to whom to apply was the magistrate who had committed the defendant for trial. Subsequently, Mr. Roberts, Madame Rachel's solicitor, proceeded to Marlborough-street Police-court and informed Mr. Tyrwhitt that he had been referred to him by the Judge. Mr. Tyrwhitt was of opinion that after a prisoner had been committed for trial, a magistrate's functions ceased, and application for bail ought to be made in a higher court. He recommended Mr. Roberts to apply once more to the learned judge, and to state what his opinion as a magistrate was on the matter.

Mr. Roberts, of Moorgate-street, attended later in the day, and advertizing to Madame Rachel's case, stated that she was confined in Newgate for want of bail. Application had been made to Mr. Justice Blackburn, and the learned judge had

referred him to the committing magistrate. He now wished to know whether the magistrate would entertain the application, his own opinion, however, being that the proper place to apply, according to Corner's Crown Practice, was to a judge at chancery. Mr. Tyrwhitt concurred with Mr. Roberts. After a prisoner was committed for trial a magistrate's functions ceased. Mr. Roberts said the learned judge had referred him to the magistrate. Mr. Tyrwhitt would recommend another application to the judge, stating to the learned functionary, for whom he had the highest respect, what was his opinion in reference to this matter.

THE SHOOTING OF A POACHER BY A MILLER.

George Keane, forty-five, miller, of Crow Mills, Coombesthorpe, near Leicester, was indicted, at Leicester, with the wilful murder of John Gillham, at Coombesthorpe, at an early hour on the morning of Sunday, the 1st of May.

The following are the brief facts:—The deceased and other poachers went out on the night of Saturday, the 31st of May, to net for fish in the prisoner's milldam at Crow Mills. They arrived there about one o'clock, four men taking up their position on the far side of the milldam, and two men and the prisoner on the side near to Mr. Keane's garden. After being there a few minutes Keane was observed coming across the field towards the prisoner and his two companions, Anthony Jarrett and James Elliott. It

was alleged on the part of the prosecution that deceased was in a crouching position, waiting for the line to be thrown across (which other witnesses said had been thrown to him), when the prisoner came within seven or eight yards of them and said, "If any man stirs I'll blow his brains out;" that the deceased got up, turned round, and said "Who will?" when the prisoner at once fired at Gillham, and he fell instantly, exclaiming "Oh, dear!" Prisoner then ran away, followed by Jarrett, to whom he said, "I have two more barrels for the rest of you," and went in the house. Deceased was taken to the Leicester Infirmary, where he died from compound fracture of the left wrist and arm; 29 or 30 No. 5 shot had penetrated his left cheek, and one had entered an artery.

Mr. Sleigh, for the prisoner, contended that his client was menaced by the poachers; that his own life was in peril, and considering it to be so at the time the men rushed up to him to seize the gun, he fired the fatal shot.

Evidence in support of this line of defence was adduced, and the jury acquitted the prisoner, who was at once discharged.

THE PHARMACOPÆIA.

AN extract from the second edition (page 188) of the translation of the Pharmacopœia of the Royal College of Physicians of London, by Dr. G. F. Collier, published by Longman and Co.:—"It is no small defect in this compilation (speaking of the 'Pharmacopœia') that we have no purgative mass but what contains aloes; yet we know that haemorrhoidal persons cannot bear aloes, except it be in the form of

COCKLE'S PILLS, which chiefly consist of aloes, scammony, and colocynth, which I think are formed into a sort of compound extract, the acridity of which is obviated, I suspect, by an alkaline process, and by a fourth ingredient (unknown to me) of an aromatic tonic nature. I think no better and no worse of it for its being a patent medicine. I look at it as an article of commerce and domestic convenience, and do not hesitate to say it is the best made pill in the kingdom—a muscular purge, and a mucous purge, and a hydrogogue purge, combined, and their effects properly controlled by a dirigent and corrigent. That it does not commonly produce haemorrhoids, like most aloetic pills, I attribute to its being thoroughly soluble, so that no dissolved particles adhere to the mucous membrane."

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roughly cleansing the skin—the pores of which, from our habits of clothing, &c., are liable to become stopped, thus obstructing the escape of the fluids before alluded to, and inducing a numerous class of diseases; indeed, three-fourths of those with which mankind is afflicted are attributable to this cause alone; the fluids known as sensible and insensible or gaseous perspiration, being as unfit to be thrown back upon the system, to be used a second time, as is the air which has been once ejected from the lungs, which, it is well known, cannot be breathed again and again without becoming destructive to health, and very speedily even to life itself; and these fluids must be thrown back if nature be re-irritated in her efforts to dispose of them, which, in civilised life, is unquestionably the case; hence arise Indigestion, headache, loss of appetite, languor or debility, stupor, restlessness, faintings, evil forebodings, inaptitude for business or pleasure, and those diseases already enumerated, which the savage knows not of; these may mostly, if not entirely, be obviated by proper attention to the state of the skin. And here it should be remarked, how erroneous is the notion entertained by many, that when they have washed themselves, or taken a bath, that everything necessary has been done—the fact being, that water will have little or no effect in dissolving the incrustation, &c., to speak of, of the dried or obstructed perspiration. It is therefore recommended that a little of the Medicated Cream be used daily, or at all events before washing or taking a bath.

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